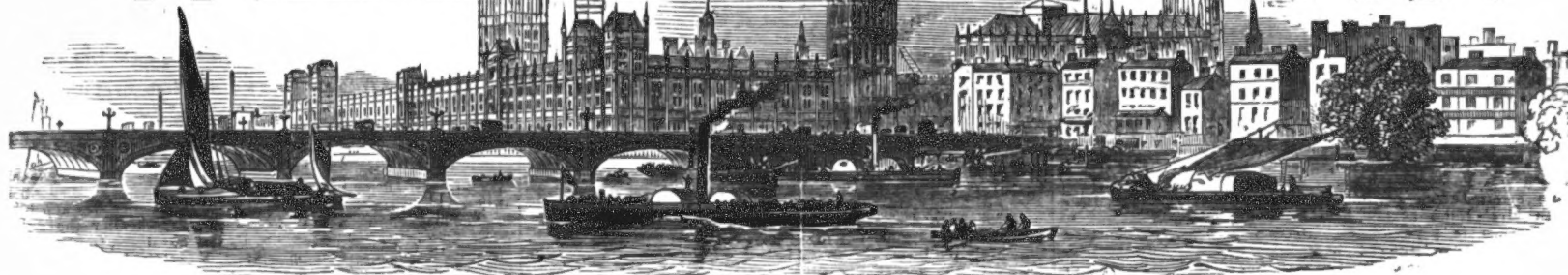


John Dick 3/13 Strand

# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY.

## A HARVEST FESTIVAL IN LOWER NORMANDY.

THROUGHOUT the whole of the southern and we may almost say the midland counties of England, the great bulk of the harvest has been reaped and garnered. On the Continent the crops are in even a more forward state. In the purely rural districts of France, old customs, spite of the many revolutions that have somewhat changed the face of things, still prevail, and one of the more curious of these is a Harvest Festival, which is celebrated in Normandy when the corn of the harvest has been all thrashed with the exception of a single sheaf. This sheaf, it seems, is decorated with ribbons and flowers, and placed in a corner of the barn firmly secured to a stake by hidden cords. The farm labourers then walk over to the residence of the landlord; but should they not find him at home, they proceed at once to the farm-house, and beg the assistance of the farmer and his wife to aid them in lifting a sheaf, which, with their united efforts, they say they have been unable to move. The farmer and his wife accompany them to the barn, and after some little exertion manage to break the cords by which the sheaf is secured. A procession is now formed, headed by two men with brooms, who delight in raising a cloud of dust under pretext that they are simply making a clean path. Then follow the farmer and his wife carrying the sheaf, preceded, however, by their children, who hold in their hands a few ears of corn. If any strangers happen to be present, the young damsels hand them bouquets of wild flowers,

and some pretty girl is generally carried in triumph round the thrashing floor, which is fixed in the open field. The most skilful winnower occupies the next place in the procession, and as he advances with his fan filled with corn, he agitates it, and causes the husks to whirl through the air. Last of all come the stalwart thrashers, who follow in a body, and with their flails beat the ground, keeping time with their songs. The whole of the procession having gone round the thrashing floor, the sheaf is thrown down, its bands broken, and a few shots fired, and thus ends the ceremony. A loaf of bread is now brought forth and a huge roll of butter, together with sundry bottles of wine. Every one present is invited to eat and drink, and as soon as the bread and wine are demolished, the remaining sheaf is thrashed amid the joyful acclamations of the lookers-on.

## ROMANCE IN FASHIONABLE LIFE.

[From the New York News]

A VERY romantic case was developed by the detective police of New York on Sunday. It appears that a young man, formerly of wealth and sound standing in this city, was married some fifteen years since to a beautiful and accomplished lady, niece of an ex-President of the United States, and the belle of Washington during her uncle's brief term of office. Out of respect for the feelings of this lady, the names of her husband, herself, and family, are omitted. The young

man is known as G—, the son of a gentleman who made himself immensely wealthy in the pork packing business throughout the country. The elder G— died a millionaire, having first disinherited his son for his faithlessness in his marriage vows. The younger G— lived happily with his wife for several years, two children being the fruits of their union. He then formed the acquaintance of a well-known operatic singer, who may possibly be identified when it is stated that her brother is prominent in politics in the City of Churches, and that he ranked as a Union brigadier-general during a portion of the war. This intimacy was carried to such an extent that G— neglected his family, and expended large sums of money on his new innamorata. Mrs. G— tried every possible means to reform the truant husband, and finally called to her aid the father. The old man succeeded no better than the wife had done, and concluded his expostulation with a threat to disinherit him, which threat he executed. He died three years ago, not leaving the son a dollar of his immense wealth. G— continued his extravagant course of life, became intimate with secessionists, and was locked up in the Old Capitol two years by order of the Secretary of War. Upon being released he went to Canada, where, by means of matrimonial advertisements, he opened correspondence with several ladies. There he became acquainted with a young woman who gave her name as Mrs. Emily Fromes Elliot, and who claims to be of royal blood. Mrs. Elliot is handsome, well educated, and co-



HARVEST FETE IN LOWER NORMANDY.



completed. At an early age she was compelled by her father to marry Major Fitzgerald, of the British army, who was some thirty years older than herself. This alliance was distasteful to her, and she entered at once into an intrigue with G—. They fled from Canada, visited Saratoga Springs, Clifton, N. Y., and New York city. Here they roomed at the Lafarge House, and here G—, it seems, determined to abandon her. To this end he removed his baggage from the hotel without her knowledge, and then departed himself under pretence of going to Philadelphia on business. He left her a letter, in which he bade her adieu, and enclosed her twenty dollars, with which to get back to Canada. This she did not desire to do, and she followed him to Philadelphia. There, by aid of the police, she discovered that G— was still in New York, and at once came back here. She had ascertained by means of an intercepted letter that he was in the habit of getting his mail matter at the Union-square Post-office. Thither she went, by instruction of Chief John S. Young, of the detective force, and confronted G—, who was greatly surprised at seeing her, but finally agreed to accompany her to her room, at No. 872, Broadway. Meanwhile Mrs. G—, who had been in pursuit of her husband, also arrived in New York city. She applied to Inspector Leonard for assistance, and by advice of that officer went before Mr. George Kellogg, Clerk of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, and preferred a charge of abandonment against her husband. This was sworn to before Judge Ledwith, who issued a warrant for the arrest of G—, which was placed in the hands of Detective Timothy Golden, who arrested him on Saturday evening. He was walking with Mrs. Elliot at the time in Union-square, and was at once taken to police headquarters, Mrs. Elliot accompanying him. On Sunday all the parties were brought before Justice Ledwith at Jefferson Market Police-court. For the first time the wife and mistress were confronted together, and for the first time in many months Mrs. G— had an opportunity to speak to her husband. She appealed to him to know if she had not been a good and dutiful wife to him, to which he replied that she had. Some cross-firing was had between the wife and mistress, but this was promptly suppressed by the officers. G— was committed in default of 500 dollars bail in charge of abandonment. Mrs. Elliot, on being examined, frankly acknowledged she was not married to G—, although she had been passing for his wife at various hotels throughout the country. The entire history of the career of G— will probably never be known. The evidence disclosed that there were numerous victims to his intrigues, and letters were found in his baggage showing that some of them were so fascinated by him as to offer him their valuables to enable him to live in the style he desired. It is thought that nothing will be done with the prisoner provided he is willing to accompany his wife and little ones to their desolate home, and be a dutiful husband and father in the future.

#### GREAT COLLIERY DEMONSTRATION AT BARNSELEY.

On Monday one of the largest assemblages of miners ever held in Yorkshire took place at Barnsley. From an early hour in the morning the streets were crowded, the whole of the pits in the district having been closed for the day, and there were fully 7,000 persons present. At about twelve o'clock a procession was formed, which extended for nearly half a mile, and the vast body, who were accompanied by eight bands, and with a vast display of flags, banners, &c., proceeded to the grounds at Beechfield, where a platform was erected.

The chair was taken by Mr. J. NORMANSELL, the secretary of the Miners' Association, who in introducing the proceedings, remarked on the financial position of the society. After having paid more than £1,000 to carry out the provisions of the Act of Parliament relative to the weighing of the coal on the pit bank and large sums for other objects, they had now a cash balance in the bank to the credit of the Barnsley district of £2150.

Mr. JONES moved the first resolution, "That the operative miners of the Barnsley district are fully satisfied of the advantages of union in promoting their physical, social, and moral elevation, and therefore pledge themselves to support the rules and regulations of the society; and also to spreading its principles in the surrounding districts not yet in connexion with it." The learned gentleman contended that on the principle of political economy, the working classes were justified in promoting the principle of trades' unions. Noticing the various objections that were from time to time urged against that principle, he argued that their object was not to tamper with the law of supply and demand in respect of the market price of labour, but to prevent the fair operation of the law being improperly interfered with. He reminded the meeting that the same principle of combination was habitually resorted to by the masters in the iron and coal trades, who regulated the prices of those commodities by agreement, and urged that the men were justified in adopting the same principle with regard to wages.

Mr. W. PICKARD (Wigan, treasurer to the National Miners' Association) seconded the resolution. Showing the advantages of the association, he said the men in his own district obtained an advance of 2s. in the pound, whilst in other parts of Lancashire a reduction of 2s. had been defeated, and an advance of 4s. obtained, making a difference of 6s. in the pound.

The resolution was put and carried with enthusiasm. Mr. J. HOLMES (Leeds) then moved the following resolution:—"That this meeting pledges itself to support the executive of the Miners' National Association, and also to assist in promoting the forthcoming parliamentary inquiry into the operations of the miners' inspector."

Mr. BROWN (Hunslet) seconded the resolution, which was unanimously agreed to.

Mr. A. McDONALD (Glasgow) in an effective speech, moved the following resolution:—"That the executive of the National Association be respectfully requested to continue their efforts to correct and amend the present unsatisfactory working of the Mining Inspection Act, the restoration of the hours of labour, compensation for injuries in cases of accident, unjust regulations between masters and servants, and the inefficient working of the Inspection Act in general."

The resolution was seconded, and agreed to, and the vast body, headed by their bands, proceeded to the houses appointed for their reception preparatory to going to their respective homes.

**A MAN COMMITTED FOR THE MANSLAUGHTER OF HIS INFANT.**—Thomas Bell, a young man, a shipwright, was brought up before the magistrates at Sunderland on Saturday, charged with the manslaughter of his infant child. Bell and his wife are separated, the latter living with a sister-in-law named Callaghan at Southwick. About a fortnight ago Bell went to Callaghan's house, and asked his wife to return home, and on her refusing, he caught up a small dish and threw it at her. The dish did not strike her, but struck a closet door and broke. A piece of the dish rebounded, and struck the head of an infant which Mrs. Bell had in her arms, and out it. Not much attention was paid to the child at the time, and it gradually became worse and died. Mrs. Bell and her friends kept the matter very quiet, and the funeral of the infant was about to take place, when the police heard of the circumstances and stopped it. Bell, when taken into custody, admitted the blow on the child, but said it was unintentional. Evidence was given that the child's skull was fractured, the fracture being two and a-half inches in length, and one and a-half inches in breadth. Mr. Robson set up, in defence, to account for the injuries to the head, that the child had fallen out of bed. The magistrates committed the prisoner for trial at the next Durham Assizes.

**A FACT—An Elegant Pocket Timepiece,** warranted to denote correct time, gold appendages, gilt case, &c., &c., &c. One Shilling. Paraded tree to a y part for further information. Paul Banson, 94 Bunsick-street, Haggerston, N.E. [Advertisement]

## Notes of the Week.

Mr. CARTER, coroner for East Surrey, held an inquest on Saturday at Camberwell Workhouse on the body of Mr. John Godfrey, aged sixty-four, who was for many years a master butcher, carrying on business in the Brixton-road. On Thursday week a police-constable found his body in the Grand Surrey Canal. Mr. James Jarman, Denmark-hill, Camberwell, who said he had been very intimate with the deceased, believed that he had drowned himself, and that in consequence of his intemperate habits. The deceased had often complained to him that he should have been much better off than he was if he had not spent so much in drink and lent a great deal to friends. Miss Jane Godfrey, daughter of the deceased, proved that her father lay in bed on the Wednesday from three o'clock in the afternoon until ten o'clock at night, as he had been drinking very freely. During the previous three days he had also been drinking, and had become very excited. As he did not come down on the next Thursday, inquiry was made for him, and it was found that he had left the house. The next thing that was heard of him was that his body had been discovered as stated. The jury returned as their verdict, "That the deceased destroyed his own life whilst in an unsound state of mind arising from habits of intemperance."

We regret to state that at a fire which broke out on Sunday night, at Mr. Nathan's, furniture dealer, in the London-road, Southwark, a poor girl, only six years of age, a daughter of Mr. Nathan, has perished in the flames. It seems from careful inquiries made that Mr. Nathan had gone out for a walk with his wife, they having previously put their children to bed, with the exception of two of the elder, who were sitting at the front door, when Sergeant Beane, of the L Division, had his attention drawn to the back work-shops, by noticing smoke issuing therefrom. The alarm having been given in the usual way, the fire-escape conductors of the Royal Society, namely, John Garner and Jennings, rescued three children from the second floor. A tradesman in the neighbourhood, named Emanuel Davis, also saved another by helping it down the escape, but it was reported that another child was in the building. The conductors and also Mr. Davis tried to enter the floor for the second time, but the density of the smoke was so great that they were prevented, and it was reported that all the inmates had been taken out in safety. It was not until seven o'clock in the morning that the firemen could enter the ruins, and then it was clearly ascertained that the child Jane Nathan had perished in the fire.

On Monday afternoon, an inquest was held by Dr. Lancaster, in the board-room of Marylebone workhouse, relative to the death of William Reeves Chasner, aged forty-seven years, who was strangled by a coal-lift on Friday morning week, at the Langham Hotel. The evidence set forth that the hydraulic lift in question was one that was used for the kitchen purpose, and not for the raising of passengers and luggage. It took up coals, linen, &c., to the various floors. On the Friday morning week, Pollard, a porter, whose duty it was to raise the lift, was passing up the mezzanine floor, when he looked towards the lift and saw a basket of linen standing, and that made him observe the deceased, who was standing on the top of the railings which protected the opening to the floor, the height of the railings being about two feet six inches or a little higher. He asked deceased what he was doing there, but receiving no answer he went over and saw deceased's head between the lift and the sill of the door. He immediately ran down stairs to lower the lift, and met a bricklayer, who received the body of deceased while Pollard lowered the lift. A medical gentleman was immediately called in, who pronounced life extinct. There was an abrasion under the chin and discoloration on the throat. He was strangled, and the cause of death was suffocation. It was shown that it was the duty of the deceased to go to the basement to have the lift raised. Instead of that, however, he mounted the railings and pulled the rope, which caused the lift to ascend, and on its reaching the floor upon which deceased was standing the upper framework struck his chin, and before he could withdraw himself he became suffocated by his neck being jammed between the lift and the sill of the door. Some suggestions having been thrown out by the jury as to additional precautions being taken, and to which the manager of the hotel satisfactorily responded, a verdict of "Accidental death" was recorded.

HENRY RICHMOND, aged twenty-seven years, a labourer at one of the wharves on the river side, cohabited with a female, named Charlotte Scott, aged twenty-five years, at White's-place, Gun-alley, Bermondsey. The female was of dissipated habits, while, it is said, the accused was a sober, industrious, and well-conducted man. On Saturday evening, between five and six o'clock, he came home from his work, and instead of finding his tea prepared for him discovered his wretched companion in a disgraceful state of intoxication. Exasperated at her neglect, he admits that he struck her a blow on the head, from the effect of which she fell to the ground, and then it would appear that while prostrate he kicked her on the head with the heel of his boot, the result being the fracture of the bone of the right temple, and the death of the woman. The accused, making no concealment of the act he had committed, rushed into the house of a neighbour, requesting the inmates to go to the aid of his "dear Charlotte," and also to send for medical assistance. This request was promptly obeyed, when the body of the wretched female was found lying on the floor of the miserable apartment, with her head supported by a block of wood, and life extinct. The accused made no attempt to escape, and the police having been communicated with he was at once taken into custody, and on Monday remanded from the police court.

A COLLISION took place near Drottitch on Monday afternoon between a Midland passenger train from Birmingham to Worcester and a Great Western goods train. Several passengers were injured, but none of them seriously. Mr. Hardwick, Sheffield, received a cut on the head; Lady Carnarvon's maid was bruised on the forehead; Surgeon Adsett, Royal Artillery, was bruised on the face; and Miss Green, Gloucester, also sustained bruises.

**ELOPEMENT IN FASHIONABLE LIFE.**—A painful sensation has been produced in the neighbourhood of Mounmouth, in consequence of its becoming known that a lady of very high respectability, the wife of a gentleman in the commission of the peace for more than one county, has disappeared from her home under circumstances which unhappily leave mere suspicion impossible. At the same time that the lady was missed from her husband's domicile, a man holding her Majesty's commission also was missed from his accustomed haunts, and from certain indications of intimacy which had been observed between the parties, conjecture soon took the form of assuming that they had gone off together. An investigation was set on foot and the guilty pair were traced to more than one inn where they had passed the night in the same chamber and represented themselves to be man and wife. The landlord fell into the hands of the police in connexion with the case, but there being nothing to give it any criminal aspect he was discharged. The injured husband has obtained conclusive evidences of the guilt of the parties, and a writ for divorce will be at once instituted in the proper court.

**IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.**—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, which has been in use in America over thirty years, and very highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on each bottle. It is pleasant to take and acts in all cases; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; softens the gums, will allay all pain, relieve wind in the stomach, and regulates the bowels, and is an excellent remedy for dysentery or diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. The fact admits of "Guthrie and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle. London depot, 205, High Holborn. [Advertisement]

## Foreign News.

### FRANCE.

Abd el-Kader has gone down to Ambrise to see the prison where he was so long confined. He was received with great distinction in the scene of his former captivity, and on his arrival was besieged by all sorts of deputations. Amongst others, there came to him at the Hotel-de-Ville a deputation of Freemasons from Blois, Tours, and Nantes, who complimented him on his conduct in Syria, as doing honour to masonry, and exemplifying the principle of universal brotherhood. The Emir made the following reply:—

"I thank the whole masonic craft in the persons here present. I consider Freemasonry as the first institution in the world. In my opinion, every man who does not profess masonry is incomplete. I hope the day will come when masonic principles will predominate through the whole universe, and from that day all nations will be at peace."

"The Gazette des Tribunaux" gives a curious instance of the carelessness which was formerly the rule, and is now only the exception, of the great nobility of France in regard to the management of their estates. One of the heirs of the late Duke de Montmorency brings an action against the stewards of his father to have his accounts examined. M. Dumou, the steward, who had for thirty years managed the affairs of the Duke Anne-Charles, who died about 1819, was a notary's clerk, without fortune, when he was appointed to the office of intendant, and when, four years after the duke's death, he was at last induced, by legal proceedings, to send in his accounts, he brought a claim against the estate, for principal and interest, amounting to two millions and a half (£1,000,000). It seems that he enjoyed the entire confidence of the duke, and during the thirty years that he served him never presented any other than a sort of account current, showing the sums received and the disbursements, without particulars or vouchers. The duke always required him to have funds at his disposal, and when his income did not suffice, these were advanced by Dumou (from what source is not said), and as years went on, and there was generally a deficit, the interest was usually capitalised. The duke seemed to have liked this system as much as his heirs disapproved of it, but, with the exception of comparatively trifling deductions, the steward gained his cause. A few years ago a similar instance of the doings of a grand seigneur came to light after the death of the late Duchess de Larochehoucauld. On her husband's death, his intendant, who seems to have been as completely, or even more completely, master of the duke's fortune (waited on the duchess and informed her, with tears in his eyes, that there was a deficiency of £8,000 in his accounts. He had gambled on the Bourse and lost his money. She not only pardoned, but retained him in her service. A fresh deficit of an equal sum was acknowledged at her death; but her heirs, whom this faithful steward had treated with more than paternal severity, were not so forgiving as their mother had been, and this poor man, after being for twenty years the oracle of the Faubourg St. Germain, found himself one day in the dock, and was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.

Although the system of special correspondents is not carried to such an extent in France as in England, several of the Paris papers have had representatives at Portsmouth during the late festivities, and all of them express great satisfaction with the reception the French squadron has had. On better acquaintance, men learn to forget superficial prejudices in esteem for solid qualities. Each in his own way, too, corrects mistakes and dissipates delusions. That traditional Briton, who is not infrequently met with upon the Continent—stiff, cold, angular, repellent, with very low shoulders and a very long neck, has been celebrated in French caricatures and farces until numbers of Continentalers have come to imagine him the correct type of his countrymen. The builders of Babel have a great deal to answer for; how prejudicial abroad to the great majority of English is their unwillingness to speak a language of which they do not feel themselves perfectly masters!—an unwillingness that often gives them that shy, unsympathizing air which predisposes against them the people among whom they travel. It appears they show to greater advantage at home—so, at least, we may infer from the letter in the *Temps*, of which the following is an abridged extract:—

"Portsmouth Roads, Aug. 29.  
"Where do you believe me to be? At Portsmouth, Spithead, Southampton, the Isle of Wight? Not at all. I am at Paris, where the people are easy and enthusiastic; I am in the South, where heads are ardent and enthusiasm rises into delirium. You thought you knew England? You had seen only the phlegmatic Englishman of the Palais Royal and the timid son of Albion who figures at the Vaudeville, alternately strained and stupefied with *Levassor*, simple and dumbed with *Ravel*. My education dates only from to-day, but I give a flat contradiction to our Anglo-phobe historians. Portsmouth—all England is merry-making. Everywhere, in all the streets I have just been through, banners, flags, granddoles, the way choked with an eager crowd, the railway bringing its fresh thousands of visitors. The animation and cordiality of both Oberbourg and Brest, taken together, are far surpassed by what I have already seen at Portsmouth, though I have only just arrived here. As we approached, passing Osborne, white and tree-empowered, the horizon was full of sails, and soon thousands of yachts came skimming and circling round our fleet, and a thousand cries of joy and expressions of the sincerest cordiality were exchanged. By audacious manoeuvres the yachts approached our ships within sound of voice, and welcomes and good wishes and the most friendly demonstrations were numerous on both sides. They escorted us to the roadsides, while on shore the crowd pressed forward to the very edge of the water, with energetic acclamations and hurrahs and cries of 'Vive l'Empereur!' The town is all decked out, begarlanded, and ready for to-morrow's illuminations, and all the bells ring out a joyous peal."

### GERMANY.

A letter from Frankfurt says:—"The Prince of Wales gave two dinner parties at an hotel in Frankfurt, and the Duke of Cambridge one at Hamburg. The appearance of the Prince's drag, with its team of spirited horses, at the Frankfurt races, created quite a sensation among the spectators; and the Prince himself is exceedingly popular on account of his pleasant affable manners. At Rumpenheim he bathes every morning in the Maine, goes out riding and shooting in the neighbourhood, and frequently drives into Frankfurt. Once or twice he has gone to the Concordia Gardens to hear the music of the excellent Austrian military band; and an Englishman has made himself the laughing-stock of the Frankfurt people by buying the chair upon which his royal highness sat. From Coburg the Prince was to return to Rumpenheim, and will probably spend another week or so there before he leaves for England. The Princesses of Wales and the young princes are in excellent health. It was at Rumpenheim that the Prince and Princess of Wales first saw each other."

### AMERICA.

The great anxiety of the negro to imitate the white man has set the quick medicine vendors of America at work, and accordingly a compound has been invented to turn black men white. The newspapers are filled with the following advertisement:—  
"All Negroes Notice. You Can Become White!—Laver's recent discovery will remove the pigmented deposits from the skin, changing the darkest complexion to a bright olive in the course of from three to ten weeks. This compound is free from all poisonous and irritating qualities, and although its effects are rapid, yet it is perfectly harmless to the skin."



Ford's Theatre at Washington, where President Lincoln was killed, is being converted into a fire-proof building, in which all the captured archives of the Southern Confederacy will be kept. They will be under the charge of Dr. Francis Lieber, of New York.

#### JEFFERSON DAVIS AT FORT MONROE.

A SPECIAL correspondent of the *New York Herald* gives some insight into the daily life of Mr. Jefferson Davis:—

"Very little change has taken place in respect either to the prison habits or diet of Davis. He still takes his morning bath, and his hours for rising, taking his meals, and going to bed remain the same. He is much more cheerful than formerly, a change to be ascribed to his daily outdoor walks and improved change in health. He smokes more frequently, and is much more agreeable in his manners, and talks with increased freedom and vivacity. To some officers of the guard he takes a fancy, and is very polite and communicative, while he will not say a word to others. His meals are of excellent quality, and he highly appreciates the kindness shown him in this regard. Spare as he is in flesh, he has the *bon vivant's* relish of fine dishes. He is entirely indebted to the liberality of the Government and Dr. Oraven, his medical attendant, for the excellent fare furnished him, since no money is allowed him with which to buy table luxuries he might fancy, and no friends are permitted to send him anything. An hour each day is spent in his daily walks in the fortress and on the ramparts. At first these walks were on the *qui vive* to get a glimpse of him. These spectators were both inside and outside the fortress, as, from his walking on the parapet, he can easily be seen on either side. To put a stop to this, General Miles had his hours of walking changed, so that no one knows now when to look for him and when he will make his appearance. His health most rapidly improved from the commencement of this outdoor exercise. He says himself that he is in much better health than he has been for years. Never a strong man, he was nearly broken down at the time of his capture. The immense responsibilities and labours devolving on him as President of the Confederacy were terribly trying and wearing on his feeble constitution. With all his labours, he had been in the habit of taking outdoor exercise each day, and deprived of this altogether as he was in the outset of his imprisonment, and expected to be during its continuance, he felt positive he would not long survive it; but the fates have willed it otherwise. Freedom from care, his present daily walks, wholesome food, and the sea air, have recuperated his energies and given him a new lease of life. Jeff. wears the same grey suit and light felt hat. He has had no opportunity of cultivating the acquaintance of sailors. But the rebel grey is of the first quality of fineness, and so is the hat. The coat has a black velvet collar. He always has worn gloves when coming outdoors. Lately he has made his appearance in a white vest, and has done away with his goggles. His boots are finely polished, and, with his clean wristbands and spotless linen bosom and collar, there is nothing in his appearance belying the genuine gentleman. He walks very erect, and with proud and dignified step. Never less than one officer, and always four soldiers, attend him. He sits down when he pleases, and in his free moments talks away with a warmth and animation most agreeably entertaining and instructive. He is a man of most varied information. He talks of ancient history and ancient heroes, old wars and modern wars, mining and agricultural operations, poetry and the arts, gunboats and forts, Church and State matters, constructing dry docks and laying the Atlantic cable, with astonishing familiarity, correctness of theory and assertion. Coleridge, from all descriptions, could not have been a better conversationalist."

#### ABANDONMENT OF A SHIP AT SEA.

THE underwriters at Lloyd's have received information respecting the abandonment of the English ship *Sir Ralph Abercrombie*, under the following extraordinary circumstances:—She was of the burden of 743 tons, left Pondicherry on the 24th of March last on a voyage to London, laden with a cargo, value £50,000, consisting of cotton, indigo, saltpetre, and hides, and was tight, staunch, and seaworthy at the time of leaving. The voyage was prosecuted without anything worthy of note occurring till the 18th of May, when, in a heavy gale of wind, off the Cape of Good Hope, the rudder was lost and the bowsprit sprung at the outer end, but not in a manner to compromise the security of the foremast and foretopmast. The vessel continued tight and seaworthy in all other respects after these accidents. The only thing required to enable her to continue her voyage was a jury rudder, and for such a rudder there were sufficient materials on board. The day after the rudder was lost the ship *Perona* passed near, and offered assistance, which was not accepted. The *Sir Ralph Abercrombie's* head being to the S.W., the commander was anxious to wear her, lest, as he states, he should get out of the track of vessels. To effect this various experiments were tried, without success. On the 20th the ship *Marlaban* being observed running to the eastward, signals of distress were made, upon seeing which the *Marlaban* shortened sail and hove-to to leeward of her. Captain Gilbert then ordered his officers and men to abandon the ship and go on board the *Marlaban*, he himself preceding them for the purpose of explaining his intentions to the commander of the *Marlaban*. He was received on board that vessel without difficulty, and the officers and the remainder of the crew followed in an hour or so, and were also received on board. The abandonment of the *Sir Ralph Abercrombie* was thus complete. It was made by the order and on the sole authority of her commander; he held no consultation with his officers, and asked no one's opinion, but ordered the vessel to be abandoned because he could not succeed in wearing her with her head to the northward. Neither the first nor the second officer made any remark on this extraordinary proceeding, but did as they were told. They all—by the captain's statement—appeared to be glad to get away, and packed up their things and followed him to the *Marlaban*. The officers admit that there would have been no great risk in remaining on board their vessel; and this was evidently the opinion of Captain Hepburn of the *Marlaban*, who having remained near the abandoned ship during the night, went on board of her the following morning, and was so well satisfied that she could be taken into port, that he placed his second officer, carpenter, and ten men on board for that purpose. The *Mauritius Marine Board*, who held an official inquiry into the case, have unanimously concluded that the abandonment of the *Sir Ralph Abercrombie* was altogether unwarranted by the circumstances and that it is their duty to suspend the certificate of Captain Gilbert for two years from the date of this inquiry. And inasmuch as the chief and second officers admit that whilst in their opinion the *Sir Ralph Abercrombie* was seaworthy at the time she was abandoned, with the exception of the loss of the rudder, they neither remonstrated nor protested in any way against the abandonment of the valuable vessel and cargo which were entrusted to their charge as well as that of the commander, the board further decided unanimously that it is their duty to suspend the certificate of the chief mate for one year, and that of the second mate for six months. The Board of Trade have confirmed the decision of the *Mauritius Court of Inquiry*, and a special agent has been despatched to the Cape of Good Hope by Lloyd's Salvage Association, to arrange with the salvors the ship and cargo being insured by the underwriters for £50,000.

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!!—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1843. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Lists free. 29, Minories, London. (Advertisement.)

### General News.

FROM a return issued, it appears that in the seven months ended the 31st July, as many as 129,082 clocks, and 86,814 watches were imported free of duty.

THE condition of Brother Ignatius, who is lying at the monastery at Norwich, is considered critical. His illness is much more serious than is generally supposed, and at one time he has been delirious. His weakness is now so great that his medical attendant has prohibited the slightest physical or mental exertion. It is intended to remove him from the monastery as soon as possible. Mrs. Utten Browne, wife of one of the Norwich magistrates, and a lady from Manchester, have been kindly attending to the comforts of the poor young man, who is not yet thirty years of age. There can be no doubt that Brother Ignatius has passed of late through a very trying and exhausting period in consequence of the defection of Brother Stanislaus, Brother Maurus, the Rev. G. J. Ouseley, &c., and this has told upon his fragile frame. The works of a new chapel, commenced near the old building, hitherto used for the purposes of the monastery, have been stopped, and the few monks remaining at Norwich have been sent home on a "holiday." Altogether, the proceedings of the English order of St. Benedict are practically at an end at Norwich for the present.

THE colonelcy of the 83rd Regiment, vacant by the death of Sir Frederick Stovin, has been given to General E. F. Buckley, who obtains his promotion by the same casualty.

AN inquest was held at the Horse and Groom Tavern, Westminster-road, by Mr. William Carter, Barrow corner, on the body of Emma Jane Witfield, aged thirty-three years. The husband of the deceased, James William Witfield, fifty-nine, Balany-street, Lambeth, stated that on the night of Thursday week the deceased had been drinking a quantity of gin, which had rendered her insensible. She was in the habit of drinking spirits. A doctor was sent for, and by the time he arrived she was quite dead. A young woman, who visited the house, and the son gave corroborative evidence, stating that the deceased drank very much that day. The jury returned a verdict of "Death from excessive drinking of ardent spirits."

MR. JOHN BRIGHT, M.P., accompanied by his daughter, Miss Bright, is at present visiting Mr. Bass, M.P., at Glen Tulachan, Strathpey. He employs himself principally fishing on the Spey.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Birmingham Post* writes:—"At Wakefield, a few days ago, some German gentlemen called at the vicar's, and asked for permission to view the house and grounds. It was accorded, not without surprise at a request so unusual. When the proprietors of Goshe and Schiller had satisfied their curiosity, and had departed, it transpired that they had made a pilgrimage, as they believed, to the scene of Oliver Goldsmith's story, and that the vicarage was to them endeared by associations of Dr. Primrose, Olivia, Sophia, and Moses. May the enthusiastic Germans never be undeceived and disenchanted!"

IT appears from a parliamentary return that, in the year ended 5th April last, there were 8,881 cases in which persons having incomes between £100 and £200 received back a portion of the income tax, as abatement provided by law. The amount so refunded was £15,500 15s. 8d.

A MELANCHOLY death took place at Castle Eden—a district which is becoming notorious for its accidents and crime—on Sunday morning. On the mail train proceeding between Castle Eden colliery and the station at Castle Eden, a sudden stoppage of the speed was observed, and on putting back to ascertain the cause, the engine-driver found the body of a man frightfully cut to pieces, his head and limbs being nearly severed from his body. On the side of the embankment was lying another man fast asleep, near to where the mutilated remains of the poor fellow were scattered about. On his being aroused he stated that his companion was a pitman, named John Dandy, a married man with six children, residing at Trundon-grange. They had been drinking together at Castle Eden colliery, and being the worse for liquor, left about twelve o'clock to walk home, a distance of about four miles, by the railway. After going a short distance they lay down to sleep, and deceased unconsciously lay across the rails on the up line. His companion was drunk, and could give very little information, as he stated he went to sleep on the embankment, not thinking of where Dandy had gone to.

A FAMILY OF SUICIDES—A few days back the police found the corpses of three young girls who had terminated their existence with charcoal in one of the old houses of the Rue Beautreille, Paris. It appeared that the family to which they belonged had a monomania for suicide; that the father, in consequence of commercial misfortunes, had thrown himself from the top of the Tour St. Jacques; that the son had enlisted as a soldier, and then blown out his brains; lastly, that Eugene, one of the three girls, had made several attempts to commit suicide, and had been confined at Charenton. It was only a fortnight ago that her mother, thinking her entirely cured, withdrew her from that asylum and took her home. Eugene, being left alone with her two sisters, took the opportunity of converting them to her own ideas of life and death, the consequence of which was that they went out, bought charcoal, and then re-entered the room. The mother, on returning home, found her three daughters dead, in a kneeling posture, and all stuffed in their best dress.

EXTRAORDINARY ELOPEMENT FROM HUDDERSFIELD.—On Saturday an application was made to the Huddersfield bench on behalf of Mary Ann, wife of Samuel Eastwood, greengrocer, Huddersfield, for an order to protect her earnings against her husband, the application having been made in consequence of Eastwood eloping with his aunt. The circumstances of the elopement are very peculiar. A few months ago Jonathan Eastwood, husband of the woman who has eloped, was brought before the bench for striking his wife over the face with a coal rake, and he was sent to Wakefield House of Correction for six months. Recently his wife obtained the signature of the committing magistrate to a requisition for a committal of his pupil, but what became of the requisition is doubtful. Since the committal of the elder Eastwood, Samuel, his nephew, and his wife lived with their aunt, but some dispute arose which caused them to leave. However, Samuel continued to be very friendly with his aunt, and about a fortnight ago he drew out of the bank about £1,200, part of a sum of £1,500 he had recovered as damages for injury received by a train at the Huddersfield Station last year. He sent about the same period sent word to her husband that she wished to extend the business, and obtained his signature to a document which enabled her to draw out all the money he had there—stated to be some hundreds of pounds—with the exception of £20. Then Samuel Eastwood gave her out that he was going to visit Dublin, and would take his wife out when he returned, and she disappeared; and his aunt said she was going to purchase fruit, and she also disappeared; and it was subsequently discovered that they had taken a quantity of luggage with them. Relatives concluded they had eloped, and obtained the services of ex-detective Sergeant Partridge, and the last information obtained was that the enamoured aunt and nephew had been traced to Queenstown, and were supposed to have sailed for Australia. Thereupon the wife of the nephew applied on Saturday for a protection order on the ground of her husband having eloped with his aunt, and the application was granted.

YOUNG'S AMERICAN OILY AND BROWN PLASTERS are the best ever invented for giving immediate ease. Price 6d. and 1s. per box. Observe the Trade Mark—H. Y.—without which none are genuine. May be had of most respectable chemists in town and country. Wholesale Manufacturer, 81, Abchurch-lane, Aldersgate-street, London. (Advertisement.)

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Hornum's Tows are now supplied by the Agents Elphinstone & Co. in Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed H. R. Hornum and Co. (Advertisement.)

#### A THEATRICAL RIOT IN FRANCE.

A PARIS letter contains the following:—"Since the conclusion of the Austro-Prussian treaty, politics have grown very dull. But we have something stirring nearer home—a theatrical row at Lyons. M. Raphael Felix—brother, if I am not mistaken, of Madlle Rachel—is the director of the Lyons Theatre, and in this capacity has contrived to make himself very unpopular. The Theatre of the Celestins was opened for the season on the 1st, the performance announced being 'Robert le Diable.' Not a scene of it could be played, not a note of the music heard. Hisses, whistling, and groans filled the entire house, missiles of all kinds were discharged at the actors and orchestra, among which two-sons pieces were particularly effective. Official exhortations to calm were disregarded; the house was succeeded by the wooden stools, which French women require to be comfortably seated in places of amusement; the orchestra took to flight, their place was invaded, and the stage would have been taken possession of but for the lowering of the iron grating which is provided for such occasions and other accidents. The crowd, having done a good deal of damage in the theatre, then proceeded to M. Felix's dwelling, tore up the pavement in front of it, and smashed his windows. The troops were called out, the *Condamnes* threatened a charge, but an omnibus upset in the narrow street rendered this impossible. On the whole, the troops seem to have behaved with great temper, although it is said that a captain, probably out of his wits with fear, ordered a charge with the bayonet without giving warning, and wounded a boy. The other officers interfered, restrained the soldiers, and this dangerous mistake was rectified. It was early morning before the crowds ceased to parade the streets, but the disturbance seemed to be over. It seems that the head and front of M. Felix's offending was the suppression of the *debut*, an odious custom in French provincial theatres, which entitles the spectators to hiss any actor off the stage during the first night of his or her appearance on a new stage, by which the engagement is considered cancelled. The crowds seem to have shown no little absurdity in availing themselves of their old weapons of offence and defence; this time the former were not used against the constituted powers, but there is something in this little episode in the second city of the empire which may give uneasiness to the authorities."

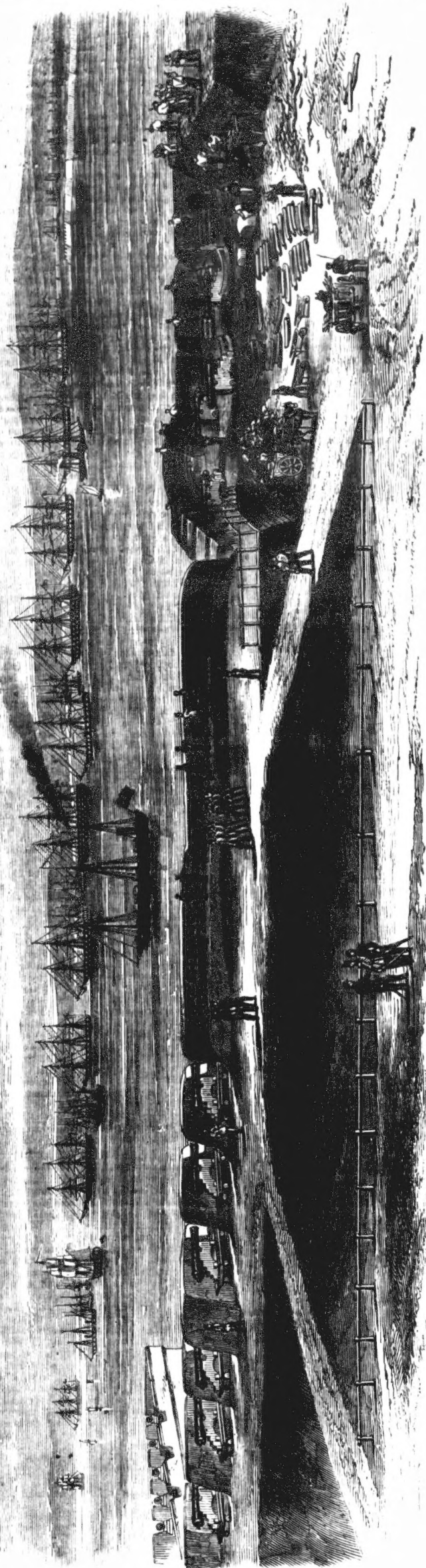
#### SHOCKING DEATH OF A CHILD.

ON Monday evening, Mr. John Humphreys, Middlesex coroner, resumed and concluded at the Commercial Tavern, Commercial-street, Spitalfields, an investigation into the circumstances of the alleged murder of a child named Joseph Stack, aged nineteen days. The parents of the deceased were Edward Stack, a shoemaker, and his wife Ann Stack, who resided in a room in a wretched and filthy tenement, at No. 6, Little Pearl-street, Christ Church, Spitalfields. The child was neglected from its birth; and one witness said that he used to notice its cry becoming weaker and more pitiful day by day; but no one dared interfere with the parents, who were drunken and abusive characters. On the previous Monday morning early they went out, telling the other lodgers that the child was dead. They went about the neighbourhood drunk. In a few hours the father returned to the room. His eldest son, a miserable-looking boy, deposed that the child cried while his father was present, but that before he again left he covered up the child completely with the bed-clothes, and told the boy that if he took them off, or let any one else do so, he would murder him. Towards evening the poor boy ventured to call a little girl out of the street, and she let down the bed-clothes and found the child still alive beneath them. She told her father, Patrick Raleigh, who, with great promptitude, called in the police and a surgeon. The door had in the meantime been locked by the boy, in obedience to his mother, and the police had to force it open. The child was found in articulo mortis, and it died in a few minutes. When seen by the jury it was literally nothing but skin and bone. Sergeant Gee, H. 14, said that he apprehended both parents on the previous Thursday night. Stack said, "It is all through my wife that I am in this position." He had a child three years old in his arms at the time. It was sadly emaciated. When the police were taking it to send it to the workhouse, the father said, "Let it die if it likes. What is it to us? What do we care?" They weighed that child, and found that its weight was only 15lb. It can hardly live. Mr. Allanson, surgeon, said that since the adjournment he had examined the breasts of the mother. She had milk, and there was nothing to have prevented her suckling the child. The child only weighed 3lbs.—less than half the weight of a new-born child. There was no trace of milk or food in the child's system. Death resulted from want of food, but was accelerated by the manner in which it had been covered up and deprived of air on Monday. It should be stated that the food given to the deceased by his mother was cake steeped in water, and a very little milk left after the family tea and breakfast. The jury, after long deliberation, returned a verdict of "Wilful murder against Edward Stack and his wife, Ann Stack, for feloniously, wilfully, and of malice aforethought, killing and murdering Joseph Stack, their infant son, the woman, Ann Stack, by wilful neglect and by depriving the said infant child of necessary food; and the man, Edward Stack, by depriving the said child of necessary air." The jury added that they had viewed the state of the premises at No. 6, Little Pearl-street, with disgust, and they requested that the coroner should communicate with the parish authorities, and urge that they should put the house and neighbouring houses in a state fit for human habitation. Sergeant Gee said that the Inspector of nuisances had taken steps in the matter. The premises belonged to Mr. Henry Waring.

ROBERTS OF JEWELLERY.—At the Liverpool Police-court, on Saturday, Bernhard Stein, a German Jew, aged about 26, five feet four inches in height, slenderly built, with small brown whiskers, and dressed in a black frock coat and light overcoat, was charged with attempting to steal a valuable gold watch from the shop of Mr. J. Liddell, in Church-street. It appears that on the previous Friday afternoon the prisoner went into Mr. Liddell's shop and asked for a watch with enamelled back. Eleven watches were shown to him, but none appeared to suit him. The shopman suddenly observed that one of the watches was missing, and then observed it in the prisoner's hand, in such a position that he felt warranted in giving him into custody. Mr. Cobb appeared for the prisoner, and ridiculed the charge. His client was a respectable commercial traveller, was staying at the Saddle Hotel, and had a hawker's license. He simply had the watch in his hand examining it, and had no intention to steal it. He also animadverted upon the conduct of the police in taking a man into custody on so weak a charge. Mr. Kehoe thereupon applied for a remand, which was granted. An officer then went to the Saddle Hotel and brought the prisoner's luggage to the police-station. On its being searched a large number of valuable watches and jewellery were found. During Saturday afternoon four of them were owned—one value £75 by Mr. Wordley, Lord-street; one value £16 by Mr. Stafford, Bold-street; one value £12 by Mr. Drieham, Castle-street; and one by Mr. Morath, Dale-street, value £8. Other watches, several of considerable value, are still unowned. The police are doubtful as to the prisoner's antecedents. He says that he was converted, and took a new name at Botsball-green in 1850; that he then left England, and did not return until a fortnight ago, when he landed at Hull.

EXTRAORDINARY EXHIBITION! Watch, Jewellery, and Miscellaneous Goods for every home, and the cheapest, selected and best; daily every variety of Jewellery and Fancy work in a splendid manner. Ladies free to visit, and select the most beautiful and valuable. Address: 10, Abchurch-lane, London. (Advertisement.)





THE COMBINED FLEETS AT SPITHEAD.—SCENE FROM THE RAMPARTS.

the French fleet, landing at the dockyard shortly before noon, accompanied by the Duke of Somerset and other members of the British Admiralty. After concluding their inspection on shore, and subsequently partaking of luncheon aboard the French Minister of Marine, admiral, and staff, with the Duke of Somerset and several of the lords of the British Board of Admiralty, Southampton Water of the English yacht *Enchantress*, proceeded to Southampton Water to inspect the Royal Victoria Military Hospital at Netley, the *Enchantress*, flying the French Minister of Marine's flag, and the English admiral standard side by side at the main, and the fleet's meaning yards as the yacht steamed through them westward. In the evening the Lords of the Admiralty gave a full-dress dinner, at the Royal Naval College, to the Minister of Marine and the officers of the French squadron.—Toasts: "The Emperor of the French," "The Queen of England," "The French Navy," and "The British Navy." On the health of the two sovereigns being drunk, the ships of both squadrons fired a royal salute and illuminated.

The Thursday was occupied by visits to naval establishments and ships.

#### THE ILLUMINATIONS.

The illumination of the fleet was an immense success. Nothing could have gone off better. The evening was one of those balmy moonlight evenings one may often see in the Bay of Naples, but rarely in these climates. It was well known that at the time the royal healths were drunk a flight of rockets from the Victory would signal to the fleets to prepare, and as it grew darker thousands of people flocked down to the beach at Spithead, and every window and roof was crowded with visitors, all looking out into the deep blue starry sky for the rockets. Up they went at last, then some large blue lights on the saluting battery, and, after a few minutes, bang went the first gun of the royal salute, and, in an instant, out blazed the lights from the Blockhouse Fort; and towards the sea, as if lit up by a meteor, the whole line of ships shot out in bright stars, all marking the perfect form of the ship, as if every rope were a string of stars. The form of the hull of each vessel was shown most beautifully in this way, and by the splendid lights in red, white, and blue along the ports and sides of the ships. All the while this brilliant sight lasted the scarlet flashes of the guns and the loud thunder on every side gave an extraordinary excitement and magic beauty to the scene. The English illuminated first, and then this was answered by one sudden blaze of the brightest lights

#### THE COMBINED FLEETS OF ENGLAND AND FRANCE AT PORTSMOUTH.

The French fleet arrived at Portsmouth on Tuesday week. The squadron advanced ship after ship, in single file, the first shadowy outlines of the vessels becoming each moment more clearly defined, conspicuous among them being the *Magenta* and *Sollerino*, with their high black hulls and double rows of ports, light rig, and peculiar beaks. It was not until near noon that the squadron hove in sight of Portsmouth. Its approach was the signal for a merry peal being rung by the bells of St. Thomas's Church, and for a more determined rush of people to the ramparts, which were, from that moment until long after the fleet anchored at Spithead, thronged with spectators. Shortly after, the nine most powerful ironclads in the navy of France, accompanied by four frigates, steamed slowly into Spithead, and dropped each her anchor opposite to one of her English sisters. As soon as the *Sollerino* had anchored, the *Ombrose* and the *Reine Hortense* stood towards each other, and meeting midway between the two fleets, dipped their flag in salutation. The English ships at Spithead were then, with almost magical rapidity, manned at every yard, and a more stirring scene than that which greeted the spectator, both on shore and aloft, as they did so, it is not easy to conceive. A vessel with her yards fully manned is always a pretty sight, but when a whole squadron contributed to the effect, the view presented was striking in the extreme. The allied fleets were anchored in three parallel lines, the English and French admirals' ships, the *Edgar* and *Sollerino*, being abreast of each other, and the French ironclads lying inshore of the position, and, consequently, occupying the place of honor.

The Minister of Marine and his staff, with the flag officers and captains of the French squadron, were entertained at a private dinner by the Duke of Somerset, or board the Duke of Wellington, which was elegantly ornamented for the occasion. There were no toasts, and the party broke up about ten o'clock. Those of the French officers who remained at Spithead were the guests of the officers of the Black Prince. Thus closed the first day's entertainment.

The weather on Wednesday week was everything that could be desired. The forenoon was passed by the French officers and our Admiralty in visiting the public establishments on shore, M. Chasse-locy-Lambat, with the admiral commanding and the chief officers of

from the French ships, then flights of rockets, all breaking out into large bouquets of blue, red, and white stars, which fell like flowers upon the water. The Royal Sovereign blazed away with all her butts cast over her side, one mass of the brightest white light at times becoming a perfect volcano of rockets. The magnificent forms of the *Achilles* and *Black Prince* were distinctly made out, and as the last blazes died away, and the moon, whose ineffable fires had certainly paled, again shone out upon the silvery waves, one breathed again, and thought that everything had suffered a sea change into something rich and strange.

#### THE CIVIC BANQUET.

The banquet and ball offered to the French officers by the town of Portsmouth went off with immense *éclat*. The banquet was superb.

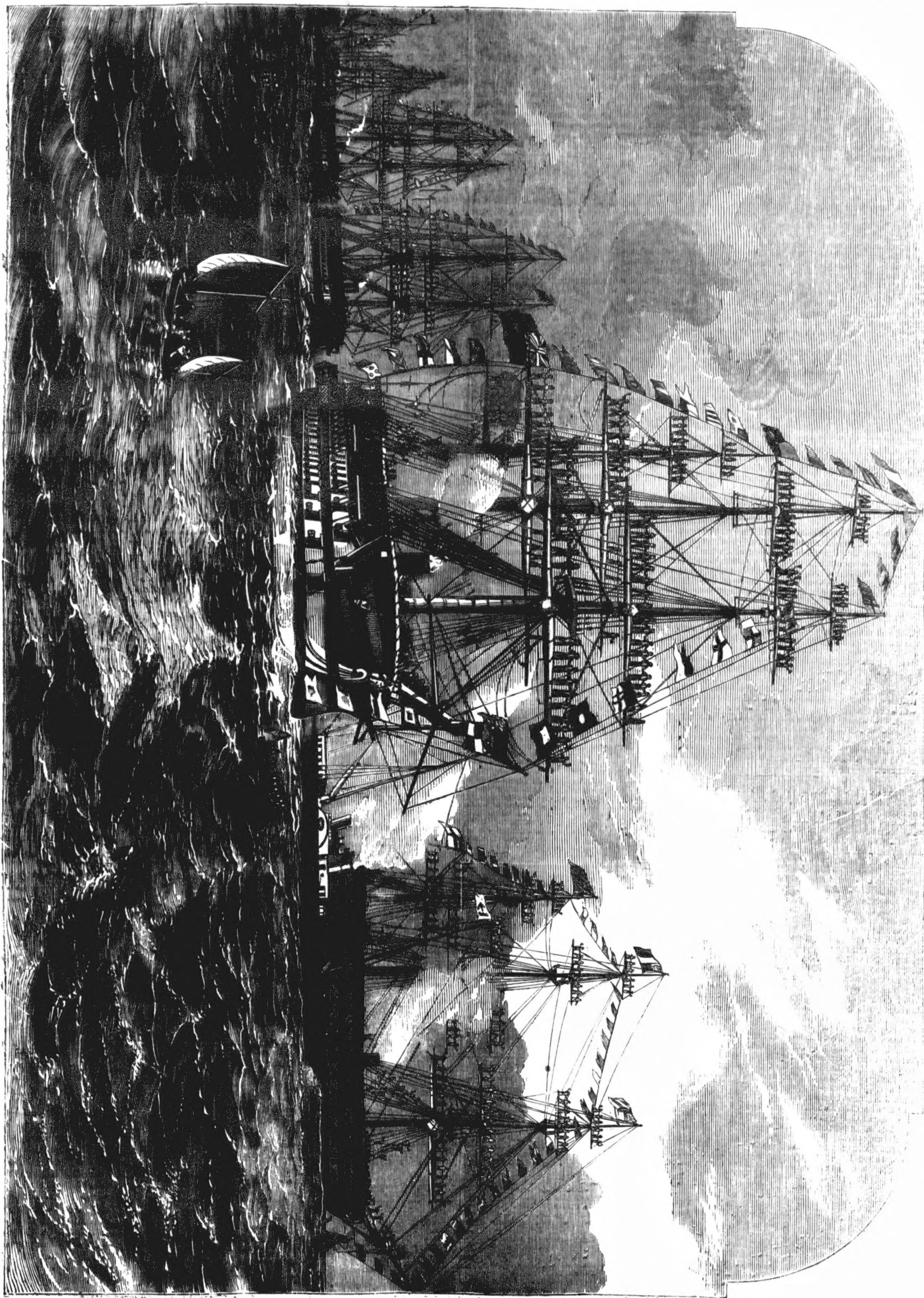
As darkness set in, hundreds of ladies, elegantly attired in semi-toliet and full ball costume—to their credit be it spoken with very small expense of crimoline—entered the hall, which when lit up was doubly gorgeous and attractive. The guests having all left the banquet-table, the burning partition was dropped to enable those who had the management of affairs to clear the whole space for dancing. This was soon accomplished, and the whole length of the extensive hall laid open, showing a long line of brilliant perspective. Fresh arrivals were continually announced, and by ten o'clock the mile of rooms was crowded in every part; the Duke of Somerset, the Minister of Marine, and the French admiral, taking up a position under the draped marquise, where the atmosphere was cool and refreshing. The splendid and varied uniforms of the naval and military officers, both French and English; the fashionable costumes of the fair sex, the dazzling gas light from the chandeliers, combined with the musical accompaniments of the bands produced an effect at once sensational and magnificent. At periods during the evening the fountain under the portico at the entrance was illuminated by means of oxy-hydrogen lights, and the results were equally novel and pretty. Water poured down from openings in the ceiling immediately above the fountain, which threw up sparkling jets. This was illuminated by means of many coloured lights reflected through the apertures above the sprays alternately appearing like gold and silver showers, and changing to blue, carmine, green, and every colour in the prism. About ten o'clock the ball-room thinned out considerably, hundreds having left for the green, to witness a pyrotechnic display

No fewer than nine hundred rockets, shells, and maroons were served out by the Government, in addition to those provided by the corporation. The display lasted more than an hour. The French officers, who are used to these exhibitions, declared the fireworks to be splendid, and frequently expressed their surprise and gratification at the manner in which they had been received.

#### THE GRAND BALL AT THE NAVAL COLLEGE.

There can be no hesitation in saying that the Admiralty ball at Portsmouth has by far eclipsed the ball at Cherbourg. The numbers were greater, the lights more brilliant, the music finer, the crush more bewildering; and only in one respect was our ball inferior to the French assembly—namely, in the decoration of the rooms. At the same time one could not expect an extemporized ball-room to equal in beauty a set of apartments which are permanent, and which monopolize all the civic splendour of a town. The only portion of the Portsmouth decorations which was unworthy of the occasion was the illumination of the grounds within the dockyard. The front of the Royal Naval College was very handsomely lit up, and dispensed a blaze of splendour across the darkness; but all through the grounds were hung strings of little dirty glass cups, each with its piece of wick burning feebly through the red, or blue, or green transparency. A general invitation had been given to the officers of the French fleet; and it soon became apparent that the belles of Portsmouth preferred foreign partners to all others. There was present at the mayor's ball a correspondent of a Belgian paper, who spoke English and French with equal and admirable fluency. In his best English he went forward and asked a young lady to dance. She refused. He asked another; she also refused. This was somewhat remarkable; for the young gentleman danced well, was very good-looking, and had probably as much brains as any half-dozen civic lordships present. But presently he betought him of the true reason, and resolved to make another experiment. He approached another young lady, and in the most wretchedly bad English, with a grammatical blunder at every second word, requested the honour of her hand. She was delighted; she brought forth all the French at her command (which wasn't much); she talked to him, danced with him, and insisted upon introducing him to all her friends, who were equally eager to patronize the foreigner, until he was overwhelmed with partners, and could scarcely get rid of them. The ball-room was full at eleven o'clock; but kept guests pouring





ARRIVAL OF THE LORDS OF THE ADMIRALTY.



in at the entrance until one o'clock on Saturday morning. Supper was to have begun at twelve; and across the entrance to the refreshment rooms were placed yellow ropes, each guarded by an attendant. Shortly after eleven, however, a flag-Officer, being moved by a desire to show off his authority, insisted on being allowed to pass; and the attendant, half-frightened by the commands of one whom he probably took to be a rear-admiral, allowed him to enter the room. Of course, his example was followed by hundreds, who attacked all the best things which should have been reserved for the ladies who were dancing, or attempting to dance. But, as the supply seemed inexhaustible, the breaking of this social commandment may be pardoned. The attendance at the supper-table was good, both before and behind these spacious counters. As an example of the vigilance of the providers of the feast, there were cooked and placed on the tables partridges which had been shot the previous day (1st September), sent to London, and from thence forwarded to Portsmouth. About twelve o'clock there was a display of Roman candles on the green in front of the building; but as the exhibition was probably unauthorised and certainly ridiculous, it need not further be mentioned. As time wore on, great dissatisfaction was expressed at the early hour which had been fixed for the sailing of the French fleet: the following morning, and energetic entreaties were presented to the French minister to postpone his departure, both on account of the officers at the ball and on account of the people of Portsmouth, who had chartered vessels to sail at twelve o'clock to see the French fleet off. But M. Chasseloup-Laubat, who himself left early, accompanied by the Duke of Somerset, was obstinate, and the poor officers went on dancing or smoking, under the knowledge that they had to get on board and sail at eight o'clock in the morning. About nine o'clock the yards of the ships in the harbour were manned; and it soon became apparent that the departure of the fleet had not been postponed until twelve, as was expected. At 9.20 the Victory fired a salute, which brought a number of people to the batteries, eager to know what was going on. At 9.30 the Reine Hortense, with the French minister on board, slowly steamed out of the harbour; and as she passed the garrison another salute was fired. The Enchantress, with the lords of the Admiralty, followed a few hundred yards in her wake. Immediately the French ironclads got up their steam; and at 9.35 the Solferino, evidently under way, fired a salute of nineteen guns. Thereafter she was seen slowly to glide southward, while the other French vessels, as soon as a sufficient space had been left, followed. At 9.55 the Edgar fired a salute of nineteen guns, the whole of the French vessels being now under way. One by one they imperceptibly left their moorings, and turned to follow their gigantic companions, the Solferino and Magenta; and by noon the hulls of the last vessels were scarcely to be seen in that flood of white sunlight which dwelt along the horizon.

## Eye Court.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are expected to arrive at Aberdeenshire on or about the 8th of September; and her Majesty the Queen at Balmoral on the 12th. Part of her Majesty's establishment came by steamer to-day (Friday). The Prince of Wales's horses, carriages, and servants will also come by the City of London steamer, the latter putting up at the Royal Hotel until Saturday, when they will proceed to Aberdeenshire.—*Aberdeen Free Press.*

As at present arranged the autumnal trip of her Majesty and the royal family to Scotland will take place on Tuesday next, the 12th inst., and the necessary railway preparations are now being made for the royal journey to Aboyne. The directors of the London and North-Western Railway will provide a special train, to which state and other saloons will be attached for the use of the Queen, prince, and princesses. Mr. W. Cawkwell, the general manager of the London and North-Western Railway, will have charge of the royal train. From the Windsor Station of the Great Western Railway, Mr. J. Grierison, the general manager of the latter line, will have charge of the royal train as far as Bushbury Junction, when the care of the special will be transferred to the officers of the London and North-Western Railway, who will accompany the train to Aboyne, on the Deeside line. Should her Majesty, as anticipated, leave Windsor in the evening, the royal arrival at Balmoral may be looked for in the course of Wednesday afternoon, the 13th inst.

**DETERMINED SUICIDE OF A RIFLE VOLUNTEER.**—About two o'clock on Tuesday morning it was discovered that a man about thirty years of age, named Frederick Lawton, a stage carpenter, and also a member of the 29th Middlesex Rifles, had committed suicide at No. 38, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket. It appears that at the time above stated the wife of the deceased went home and found him lying on the floor in a pool of blood. Sergeant Lees, 9 J, and a constable, as also Mr. Harris, surgeon, of Great Windmill-street, were called in, when the head of the deceased was found to be most frightfully shattered, he having discharged the contents of a rifle into his mouth. Attached to the trigger of the rifle was a loop, into which the deceased had placed his foot, so as to enable him to discharge the rifle. It is said that the deceased was an excellent shot, and had received several prizes from rifle corps.

**A VOLUNTEER DRUM-HEAD COURT MARTIAL.**—A painful incident occurred towards the close of the annual prize shooting of the St. Austell volunteers on Tuesday. One of the members "retired" from shooting for the officers' prizes, and was soon afterwards caught firing ball cartridges at his shako some distance away from the ground in or near the public highway. He was seen to fire two ball cartridges when Lieutenant Hancock reached the spot and brought the offender before the captain commanding, and after a brief inquiry he was then and there formally dismissed from the corps.—*Western Morning News.*

**MOORS AND FORESTS.—PETHESHIRE.**—The weather in the end of last week was pretty fair for shooting, and some fair bags were made on the moors and on partridge covers. The latter promise to yield well. On Wednesday last four sportsmen near Killen went out for roe and blackgame shooting, and had excellent sport. They had a stag which weighed gross 33½; 10lb; and when cleaned 18½; 3lb; one roe deer, ten brace blackgame, twelve brace grouse, and five hares. The Hon. G. H. Liddell had excellent sport on the Drummond Castle moors when out last week. Lord Ravensworth was not in the district for some days, but was expected to return on Saturday evening.

**THE EXODUS FROM THE MESSY.**—During the month of August there sailed from Liverpool thirty-two ships under Government supervision with 12,941 passengers to the United States; to Canada, 1,469 passengers; and to Victoria, 669 passengers. Of ships not under the Act, there sailed four with 26 passengers; to the West Indies three ships with 44 passengers; to South America eight ships with 151 passengers; to Africa one ship with 40 passengers; to the East Indies two ships with 6 passengers, making a total of 13,799 emigrants against 10,106 in the previous month.

**CARTIDGE SHOOTING.**—In Yorkshire in no previous year have sportsmen made better bags than during Friday and Saturday. Young birds are plentiful and remarkably fine, coupling the grouse for quality, and some coveys have from fourteen to sixteen birds. The corn is all led or stacked, and free access to all sorts of lands was obtainable. The great slaughter was done among the turnips. On Saturday the prices were lower than for years past, being 2s. to 2s. 6d. per brace.

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## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

H. W. L. B.

D. D.		A. M.	P. M.
9 S	Glass duties reduced, 1835	4 19	4 39
10 S	Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity	5 2	5 24
11 M	Massacre at Drogheda, 1649	5 48	6 11
12 T	Bincher died, 1819	6 37	7 4
13 W	Allies landed in the Crimea, 1854	7 33	8 14
14 T	Duke of Wellington died, 1852	8 55	9 37
15 F	Huskisson killed, 1830	10 21	11 3

Moon's Changes.—Last Quarter, 12th, 4a. 58m. a.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

2 Kings 19; Matt. 11.

AFTERNOON.

2 Kings 23; Rom. 11.

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Holy Cross Day, 14th.—Holy Cross, or Holy Rood, is in our almanacs and the Church of England calendar on this day, wherein is celebrated a Roman Catholic festival in honour of the holy cross, or, as our ancestors called it, the holy rood. From this denomination Holyrood House, Edinburgh, derives its name. The rood was a carved or sculptured group, consisting of a crucifix, or image of Christ on the cross, with, commonly, the Virgin Mary on one side and John on the other; though for these were sometimes substituted the four evangelists, and frequently rows of saints were added on each side. The rood was always placed in a gallery across the nave, at the entrance of the choir or choir of the church, and this gallery was called the rood-loft, signifying the rood-gallery—the old meaning of the word loft being a high, or the highest, floor, or a room higher than another room. In the rood-loft the musicians were stationed, near the rood, to play during mass. The holy roods or crosses being taken down at the time of the Reformation, the rood-loft or gallery became the organ-loft or singing gallery, as we see it in our churches at present. The ancient rood-loft was usually supported by a cross-beam, richly carved with foliage, sometimes superbly gilt, with a screen of open tabernacle-work beneath. When the roods and other images in churches were taken down throughout England, texts of scripture were written on the walls of the churches instead. The first rood taken down in London was the rood belonging to St. Paul's Cathedral, and then all the other roods were removed from the churches of the metropolis.

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS AND REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 6d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS at the Office 515 Strand.

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\* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

P. W.—Procure Mr. Edward Reynolds's "Guide to the Law for General Use," published by Stevens and Son, 25, Bell Yard, Lincoln's Inn, price 3s. 6d.; or, on 10d. post free. A standard survey of the law compact little manual Mr. Reynolds aims at giving a general survey of the law, as far as it affects the ordinary relations of life. Legal matters connected with business and every-day life are ranged in alphabetical order, and a clear, simple, and succinct explanation of the state of the law, as it applies to each of them, is given, directed at all technical terms, and couched in language which any reader can understand. It is a trite observation that a general knowledge of the law is indispensable to every citizen, and we hardly know where any man could obtain that information more easily, and in a more compact form, than in Mr. Reynolds's pages.

S. W.—If you do not know a respectable London solicitor practicing in the Divorce Court, we can recommend you one if you send your address. An ordinary case costs £30.

GRACE.—St. George's Chapel, at Windsor, was built, or, at any rate, finished by Edward III.

T. W.—Mr. William Macready was born March 3rd, 1793. Edwin Forrest, the American tragedian, was born March 9th, 1809.

ORION.—The greatest mathematician and astronomer of antiquity was Hipparchus; of modern times, Sir Isaac Newton.

B. B.—Mr. James Douglas, the aeronaut, was killed in descending with his balloon on Stone Breakhill, Yorkshire, after having made an aerial trip from Bellevue Gardens, Manchester, June 21, 1852.

HILARY T.—In South Wales, Sunday is generally fixed on as the day of marriage. The evening is employed in receiving the presents of money, cheese, butter, &c., at the marriage house, from his friends. This is called "paise and graine," and, when demanded, they are to be returned.

WALTON.—They only play these parts together in the provinces. When "The Hunchback" was produced, in 1834, Mr. Charles Kemble was Sir Thomas Clifford to his daughter's Julia; Asob, Modus, and Miss Taylor, Helen.

B. K.—"Tableau Vivants" is the name given to a kind of amusement in which groups of persons, dressed in appropriate costumes, are made to represent scenes from the works of distinguished painters or authors.

SUBSCRIBER.—Victor Hugo's tragedy of "Hernani" was adapted to the English stage by Mr. James Kenney, and produced at Drury Lane Theatre, April 8th, 1831, as a tragedy, in five acts, entitled "The Pledge; or, Dominican Duel." Mr. James Welsh was Hernani; Mr. Alcock, Don Juan.

EMMA.—Modeling was first prepared by the Virgin Mary with a very small quantity of Venetian turpentine and fine white l. The powder, if colored wax is required, a colour in the powder must be substituted for the l. Head Bow Ball.

ASPIRANT.—You must be introduced by a member of the club, and the terms of admission and rate can be learned from the Honorary Secretary. ANOMALY.—It was in March, 1833, that Mr. Sande, the American, appeared at Drury-lane Theatre, walking upon a ceiling with his head downwards.

E. W.—The date when King William the Fourth was assassinated at Asoo Reef, by a discharged Greenwich pensioner, who threw at and hit his head, was June 19th, 1812.

THURSDAY.—The St. James's Theatre was built by, and opened under the management of the late Mr. Thomas Braham, December 14th, 1835.

ELIZA B.—"Pot Pourri" in a concert programme means simply a selection of favourite pieces strung together without much arrangement, so as to form a sort of medley.

## THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1865.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE autumnal railway "campaign" seems to set in again with its usual excitement, inconvenience, and fatality. Indeed, if a dispassionate examination of the casualties is made—as disclosed in an appalling list of killed and wounded—which this year have signalled the endeavour of directors to swell their dividends by the questionable pressure of "excursion trains," the military term which we have applied to their proceedings will convey but a mild idea of the disastrous dangers incurred in what ought to be pleasant journeys, characterised by a due combination of speed and security. But the recurring approach of those periods of the year when the great mass of the working classes are allowed their scanty holidays, and are supposed to have laid by a little hoard devoted to their gratification, exercises a fatal influence. There are railway drover-ers unable to withstand the temptation of directing a partial flow of that genial stream over their own pastures. Excursion trains become more profitable than ordinary traffic, usurp their place, and disturb their order. Increased business on the line produces inevitable confusion, confusion ends in disaster, and the results of Christmas, Easter, Whitmonday, and the "dog days," may be confidently traced in immediate requests, subsequent serious for compensation, and the half-yearly confession of mistaken economy in reduced dividends. What the Staplehurst accident altogether cost the South-Eastern Company; what was "set off" first and last for the terrible disaster on the Shrewsbury line has been hitherto shrouded in prudent mystery. But only last week the "report" of another company admitted that fifty thousand pounds had been devoted to an "untoward event" of this nature. Though it is true that the train which flew over the bridge at Staplehurst was "tidal," and not "excursion," it detracts but little from our proposition; for it is notorious that nineteen out of every twenty calamities of this nature, which of late years have spread dismay among railway travellers, have been, either directly or indirectly, traceable to the immoderate and careless use of this dangerous expedient for profit. If not happening to the excursion trains themselves—though that has been generally the case—the "accident," or rather the "moral certainty," is always to be tracked up to the delay, the haste, the confusion, and, above all, the unfair strain upon the strength of the officials, which this additional and precarious work entails. We should have imagined that the losing game which has thus unequivocally been played by so many companies would open the eyes of all to the necessity of reducing their hand at speculation within rational limits. It might have been taken for granted that the lives and limbs of her Majesty's subjects would thus obtain some further security from the commercial prudence even of railway boards. But the facts will not bear us out. The excursion season is again in full swing. The columns of the public journals literally teem with advertisements on the subject. Gigantic posters on every hoarding offer a transit to anywhere almost for nothing, and it would be marvellous indeed if the weary London citizen could withstand such temptations to gaze, even for a few hours, on the blue sea, or to revel, but for an afternoon, among hills and valleys, rocks and woods, of "real country." But those to whom the public interests are a care cannot but see the danger inevitably contingent on the abuse of this system. They have the right to demand that it shall be so limited and supervised that whilst it provides recreation, fairly enough earned, heaven knows, for the working classes, it shall not endanger the safety of any. Their interference with that view is only too *apropos* of the present period, since within the last few days two of these dreaded events, the one directly, the other indirectly, proceeding from this increasing system, have occurred.

THE close of the *fetes* at Portsmouth witnessed the conclusion of a memorable episode in the history, not only of the French and English navies, but of the countries which they serve, and even of the civilized world. The spectacle of the two most powerful nations of Europe converting their engines of hostility into instruments of hospitality, and deriving from the very symbols of warfare pledges of mutual respect and friendship, cannot fail to be long remembered, and at once to illustrate an honourable alliance and set a happy example to other countries and to future times. In one instance, at all events, two great nations, with distinct if not rival dispositions and prejudices, with differences of character deeply ingrained by ancient histories and traditions, have found even in their former antagonism grounds of mutual respect, and have learnt that their very diversities may make them the more necessary to each other, and the more potent in advancing the happiness of the world. Such a fraternization will be a permanent protest against that most dangerous and most wicked source of hostility which lies in mere jealousy and in the indulgence of national prejudices. We aim to defend ourselves against wrong, but with no hostility to anything else; and no nation can look upon our armaments in the light of a defiance, because to do so would imply the consciousness of unjust intentions. In former days we fought for aggrandizement or for religion, and armaments were really engines of mutual injury and provocations to hostility. Now they are directed against nothing but injustice, and are the emblems, because they are the instruments, of peace, order, and civilization. Strange, therefore, as it may at first seem that ships of war should be employed as means of expressing and cementing friendship, nothing could, in fact, be more appropriate, the change which has passed over our national relations is in nothing more strongly exemplified than in the altered character and purpose of our armaments, and it was a happy conception to express through the naval services themselves the transformation which their use had undergone. It has been rather, at Portsmouth, by deeds than by words that our friendship has been expressed, yet the brief speeches that have been made were not unworthy of the



occasion, and appropriately indicated the feelings of which the minds of the two services must have been full. The Duke of Somerset expressed the additional gratification which had been afforded to the English by the evidence they received that the kind feeling of their guests was shared by the French people in general, and we that a similar gratification may be impressed upon the minds of the French. In a graceful acknowledgment of the kindness shown by French seamen to the sufferers in the late disaster of the Bombay, he awakened these feelings of natural kindness which make every nation kin, and touched a chord of sympathy to which Englishmen in general are as sensitive as English sailors. M. de Chasseloup-Laubat remarked on the frankness in which, "with no afterthought," we laid open to each other all our inventions, and found nothing to conceal. We have, in fact, one common object, and are but too glad to learn from each other. Nor could he fail to be struck with the stupendous exhibition of force which the two navies represented. Such a mass, indeed, of strength, and of destructive power could not ten years ago have entered into the wildest dreams of a Minister of Marine. But in war, as in everything else, it is well to have a giant's strength, and fortunately we know how to obtain from using it as a giant. Sir Michael Seymour and Admiral Bonet-Willamez happily expressed the more personal feelings of friendship which had sprung up in the course of common service between individual officers, and showed that the national sentiment of alliance was amply cemented by private friendship. On the whole, an important event has been worthily celebrated, and the two fleets and the two nations may long remember with satisfaction the hospitality which they exchanged in the summer of 1865.

**J. GRIMSHAW.**—This popular light-weight jockey has entered into an engagement with the Marquis of Hastings, who retains the first call on Grimshaw's services for the handsome consideration of 600*l*. a year. The Duke of Beaufort is his second master.

**INGENUOUS METHOD OF HAISING THE WIND.**—It happens occasionally that Englishmen travelling abroad do not get as much money from home as they require. Some people in this world are infamously treated by rich relatives. Friends are applied to for additional funds, but friends are not always so accommodating as they might be; even my aunt gets tired of sending money to some extravagant people. Now, it appears that one of her Britannic Majesty's subjects travelling in Italy had exhausted the generosity of all friends at home; was always writing for money; it became a habit. Sometimes he had a sham illness in order to get funds; sometimes he obtained a few pounds "to assist in the building of a Protestant church," and once or twice a religious lady sent him ten pounds to aid in the good work of converting some Jews of the Roman Ghetto. But in time he wore out all his resources, and to use his own expression, he had "shut up everybody." Necessity quickens the wits of most people. A bright idea struck him. He wrote to one of his old friends declaring that he had been taken by the brigands in the Neapolitan States, and could only get away by paying them 500*l*. The appeal was successful, he got the money, and is "all right" again for a time.

**DISEASED MEAT.—IMPRISONMENT OF A BUTCHER.**—At Bath Police-court, on Saturday, a butcher living at Glastonbury, named John White, was summoned for having in his possession the carcass of a cow, intended for sale, but which was totally unfit for human food. The case for the prosecution was conducted by Mr. Chamberlayne, clerk to the local board of health; and the defendant was defended by Mr. Barrum. On the night of the 23rd of August, Inspector Bond seized a carcass of meat which was in a cart in the yard of the New Inn, Southgate-street, and which the magistrates ordered to be destroyed, as being unfit for human food. When the seizure was made, defendant admitted the meat was his; and it appeared that he bought the carcass of a farmer named Rowe for 5*l*. According to Mr. Rowe, the animal died of "red water," which, he said, was not a contagious disease. Mr. Bond, veterinary surgeon, deposed to examining the meat, which was stinking in some parts, totally unfit for human food, and could not be eaten without danger to health. For the defence, Mr. Barrum contended that it had not been shown that the meat was intended for human food, and William Sargent, a horse slaughterer, stated that the defendant asked him to buy a carcass, but he declined to do so, not being in want of one. The carcass, it was observed, was out in quarters as for the market, and Sargent said it was not often so divided for dogs' meat. The magistrates were of opinion that the defendant had not made out that he did not intend the meat for human food; and said that although they had the power of inflicting a penalty not exceeding 5*l*, yet they felt so strongly their duty to protect the poor from having diseased meat or meat unfit for food imposed upon them, that had determined not to inflict a fine in this case, but to sentence the defendant to one month's hard labour.

**A VERITABLE FIEND.**—At Lambeth Police-court, Agnes Cook, a well-dressed but fierce-looking woman, and who, it appears, goes by the name of the "fiend" in the neighbourhood, was charged before Mr. Elliott with biting the under lip from the face of Mrs. Jane Hersey. The complainant, a middle-aged woman, whose chin and mouth were covered with adhesive plaster, said that on the afternoon of the day before she was in the garden of the Crystal Palace public-house at Norwood, when she heard a loud screaming at her residence, which caused her to return there. On reaching the door she found a man who lived with the prisoner in the house lying on the ground insensible, and bleeding profusely from an extensive and deep wound in his head. Witness bathed the man's head and face with water, and while doing so called out to the prisoner and said, "Agnes, this indeed will be a murder case." The prisoner replied that the man only brought her home half a crown on Saturday night, and that was not enough to provide him with beer. After the man's partial recovery, witness went back to her husband to the Crystal Palace public-house, and had not been there long before the prisoner made her appearance; her dress and manner not being suitable to the place, witness begged of her to return home. This seemed to annoy her, for she at once rushed at her, pulled her towards her, and with a disgusting expression swore she would eat her face off. "Sitting the action to the word," said the witness, "she caught my under lip in her mouth and bit it right off." Mr. Elliott: You don't mean to say she bit it quite off? Witness: I do, your worship. She has bitten it clean off, so as to leave my teeth quite exposed, and if the assistance I received in getting her off was not so prompt, she would, as she threatened, have eaten my face off. Two witnesses who were present on the occasion described the attack of the prisoner on the complainant to have been very savage. The prisoner, when asked what she had to say to the charge, produced two of her teeth, which she said Mrs. Hersey had knocked out. This Mrs. Hersey denied, and Police-constable W. Biner, 139, swore that the prisoner while at the station was under the influence of liquor, and a perfect "fiend," and pulled out two of her teeth herself. The prisoner said she could not have done so if they had not been loosened before by Mrs. Hersey. Mr. Elliott sentenced the prisoner to six weeks' hard labour.

**GENTLEMEN ONLY.**—Avoid the unpleasantness caused by the loss of a brace button, by insuring upon having your trousers fitted with BUNSEY'S PATENT BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fixed at the rate of five pence. Patentee's Depot, 482, New Oxford-street, W.C. (Advertisement.)

## THE SUNDAY TRAINS BETWEEN EDINBURGH AND GLASGOW.

On Sunday last, in accordance with the public announcements, three passenger trains were run each way on the Edinburgh and Glasgow section of the North British Railway, and the results so far show that these trains are likely to be appreciated and used by the public, while the number, respectable appearance, and quiet and orderly demeanour of the passengers prove at the same time the utter groundlessness of the fears professed in certain quarters. The first ordinary train from Edinburgh, which left at eight o'clock, took about seventy passengers of all classes, set down and took up passengers at all the intermediate stations, and arrived in Glasgow with about sixty passengers. The express train, in continuation of the night express from London, left at nine a.m. with several passengers who had booked through from England to Glasgow, and about twenty other passengers who booked at Edinburgh. The evening parliamentary train from Edinburgh started with rather a larger number of passengers than the morning parliamentary train. The ordinary train from Glasgow in the morning brought nearly 100 passengers, many of whom, however, were persons from short distances, apparently going to church. The second ordinary train at night, arriving in Edinburgh shortly after seven o'clock, brought about 120 passengers, besides setting down and taking up at all the stations. The night express train from Glasgow, which arrived here at ten o'clock, conveyed about thirty passengers to Edinburgh and nine or ten through passengers. In the two ordinary trains each way there were all classes of passengers, but the greater proportion travelled third class. All the passengers were highly respectable in appearance and behaviour. The only appearance of anything like Sabbath desecration and the only symptoms of anything like disorder arose out of the loud denunciations of three street preachers, who about six o'clock gathered a large crowd of people around them, opposite the entrance to the station, to hear them holding forth against Sunday trains with more noise and gesture than sense or effect. Pointing to the train that starts about six o'clock, one of the preachers, an old man, with two boards hanging on his shoulders, walking advertisement fashion, on which were printed, "Testimony against the Edinburgh and Glasgow apostate Railway Company," and several Scripture texts, cried out, "There they go to hell at a penny a mile." Cries of "Shame," "Over the bridge with him, loud cheers, groans, and laughter followed this remark. After denouncing the railway company and the people who travelled by the Sunday trains in the most extravagant terms, the preacher got the length of abusing the *Scotsman*. This was characterized as "that ungodly paper the *Scotsman*," "that graceless newspaper," &c., and was unutterable was graciously prophesied as its doom. We are sorry to say that the crowd, excited by these observations, gave us a cheer. The well-known cabman, who frequents the races with the Sunday trains, and the crowd, by way of commentary on his remarks, got up a cheer at every cab that passed, and cries of "What about the cab?" About seven o'clock the crowd increased, and the bridge was almost impassable. The preachers, as they warmed with their work, began to make personal remarks, selecting some one of the crowd and shouting out, "There's a young servant of the devil," or "Young man, you are a servant of the devil," &c. The crowd at this began to jostle the poor preachers and kick the "advertising boards," and two or three more daring youths rather vented the old man's hat. He naturally got angry at this, and raised his rage by crying out, "The devil's a coward, and so are you his servants. Pishermen, apprehend them!" The crowd laughed heartily and cheered, but as the only policeman who appeared on the scene did not choose to apprehend any of "the servants of the devil" the preachers went away, and the crowd afterwards quietly dispersed.—*Scotsman*.

**A CURIOUS DEER-STALKING ADVENTURE.**—The *Inverness Courier* publishes the following extract from a letter written a few days ago by Mr. Horatio Ross:—"Last Monday my eldest son and I had a famous day's sport in this little forest (Glendubhinn). We took different beats. I killed two stags and came home. Just before dinner the servant announced to me that a wounded stag was to be seen descending the hill near the lodge. I took my Westley Richards carbine and ran out to try to shoot him, but about a mile from the cottage I fell in with a herd of very fine stags, which had been sent over the hill by my son, and I got two out of the herd, weighing 16*st*. and 15*st*. When I returned, I found that he (my son) had killed three, including the wounded deer that passed the lodge, making seven stags in one day, and all fine clean deer. He lost an eighth in a very provoking manner. At his second stalk he, with his two shots, knocked over three stags—one was killed on the spot, the other two wounded. Both got up; one passed the cottage, as I have described, and was afterwards killed; the other walked quietly for a couple of hundred yards and lay down. When my son proceeded to load, he, to his great disgust, found that all his bullets had dropped out of his pocket in crawling up to the herd of deer, and there he was with an empty rifle, and a wounded stag close to him. Nothing could be done but sit down and watch the stag, and send the forester for more bullets. This he did, and sat for an hour and a half close to the stag, each eyeing the other. When at last the forester re-appeared and was seen approaching, the stag got on his legs, went over the ridge of the hill, and was never seen again. It was a curious deer-stalking adventure—almost equal to what once occurred to me many years ago in Mar Forest. I had killed a stag and was walking home, the ponies following with the dead deer about a mile behind. A herd of deer crossed the river and passed me. I easily got up to them and rolled a stag over. I went up to the stag and saw the shot had passed through his lungs, so, to finish him, I put the rifle close to his side and fired the other ball through his chest. I then took him by the horns to drag him down to the path, intending to leave him on it, so that the men with the ponies might bring him to Mar Lodge. When I raised him I found he could stand, and he ran about twenty yards down the hill and fell. I thought it would be easier for me to send him down the hill in this way than to drag the great heavy brute. Six times I lifted him on my legs, intending to kill him when he reached the path. But when he reached it the ground was level and he did not fall but went off. My rifle was empty—he crossed the river, the sun had set, and I never saw him again."

**THE LAST OF THE FESTIVITIES AT PORTSMOUTH.**—The ball-room in the college at Portsmouth Dockyard, in which the Admiralty ball was held, having been thrown open to public inspection, has been visited by thousands since that day. An amusing incident is related relative to the late visit. The Mayor of Portsmouth, accompanied by the Mayoress and some ladies, were walking down the High-street, when one of a boat's crew of the *Magenta*, learning that the Mayor was just before him, ran after the party, cheered by his worship, and making one of his best bows with hand on heart, took from his hat the glittering ribbon bearing the name "Magenta" and presented it to one of the ladies, whom he undoubtedly took to be the Mayoress. His worship bowed his acknowledgments, and the lady was delighted to retain the ribbon as a souvenir of the visit of the fleet to Portsmouth.

**THE LICENSING SYSTEM.**—The Liverpool magistrates, at their annual licensing session, quoted a number of statistics to show that their open licensing system—that of regarding only the fitness of the man and of the house—is in reality diminishing drunkenness.

## TESTIMONIAL TO GENERAL PENNEFATHER.

On Saturday morning a number of the inhabitants of Aldershot and its district met in the rooms of the Aldershot Literary Institute, High-street, for the purpose of presenting a testimonial, consisting of a silver Cellini cup, value 100 guineas, to Lieutenant-General Sir J. Lynght Pennefather, K.C.B., on his relinquishing the command of the Aldershot Division. The presentation was made by Captain Newcome, of Aldershot Manor, who paid an eloquent tribute to Sir John Pennefather for his military services, his courtesy, hospitality, and consideration to the inhabitants of the district. Sir John Pennefather, in accepting the testimonial, said: "I think, gentlemen, you will agree with me that the man who does not feel deeply moved when standing in such a position as I now do is not to be envied. I do assure you, Captain Newcome, friends, and neighbours—friends, if you will allow me to say so, for every face here is familiar to me—that when I leave this neighbourhood I shall do so with the deepest regret. I cannot in sufficient words thank you for the great honour and kindness you have done me. Really and truly, when I look back upon my career here, I am totally ignorant why I should have evoked such a testimonial and such cordial and affectionate feelings, because I acknowledge that I have never done more than my duty. As a military man I have tried by example and precept to be friendly with my neighbours, and when abroad I always look back with the feelings of a child after its mother for my home. We soldiers are supposed to be case-hardened; but we are always delighted to meet the hand of affection whenever we come on home service. I do not know why I have deserved this; but it is impossible for me to be sufficiently grateful for this mark of affection. The testimonial is infinitely greater than any man in my position could have looked for; but the value of it sinks into insignificance compared with the sensation which I have experienced when I retire this night with the knowledge that I leave this command with the goodwill of those among whom I have lived for five years. I have heard with sorrow and grief many persons speak against Aldershot. It must be a morbid fancy to speak ill of the town. I have invariably, at all times and places, resisted those expressions on the part of many persons whom I have heard utter them. I have lived in this neighbourhood and had dealings with many persons, but have never had the slightest word of unkindness, never had to question any bargain, never had to dispute any arrangement in the matter of trade since I came to Aldershot. This portion of my life is most probably my last military duty. I shall therefore carry the recollection of this occasion down to my grave with a more vivid recollection than if I were a younger man, and received with less affection than I have been here. I cannot venture to express my thanks; I only leave it to any man with a heart to consider what his feelings would be under the same circumstances."

**DEATH FROM OBESITY.**—A woman named Hogan, wife of a comfortable farmer living at Kilmastulla, in this county, died a few days since from obesity. Mrs. Hogan, in her youth, showed symptoms of attaining more than ordinary proportions, and she continued to increase in size until, at the time of her death, she had reached the extraordinary weight of forty-eight stone. She was for the last few years of her life scarcely able to walk, and for some time past entirely confined to bed.—*Clare Journal*.

**PRISONERS OF PEACE.**—Owing to the unexpectedly early hour on Saturday at which the French squadron got under weigh from Spithead, and to the fact that the Admiralty ball was not yet over when the morning shone full upon the last of the dancers, we are not surprised to learn that several gallant officers were left behind by their departing ships—not unwilling captives, we dare say, nor too anxious to escape from the island of Calypso.

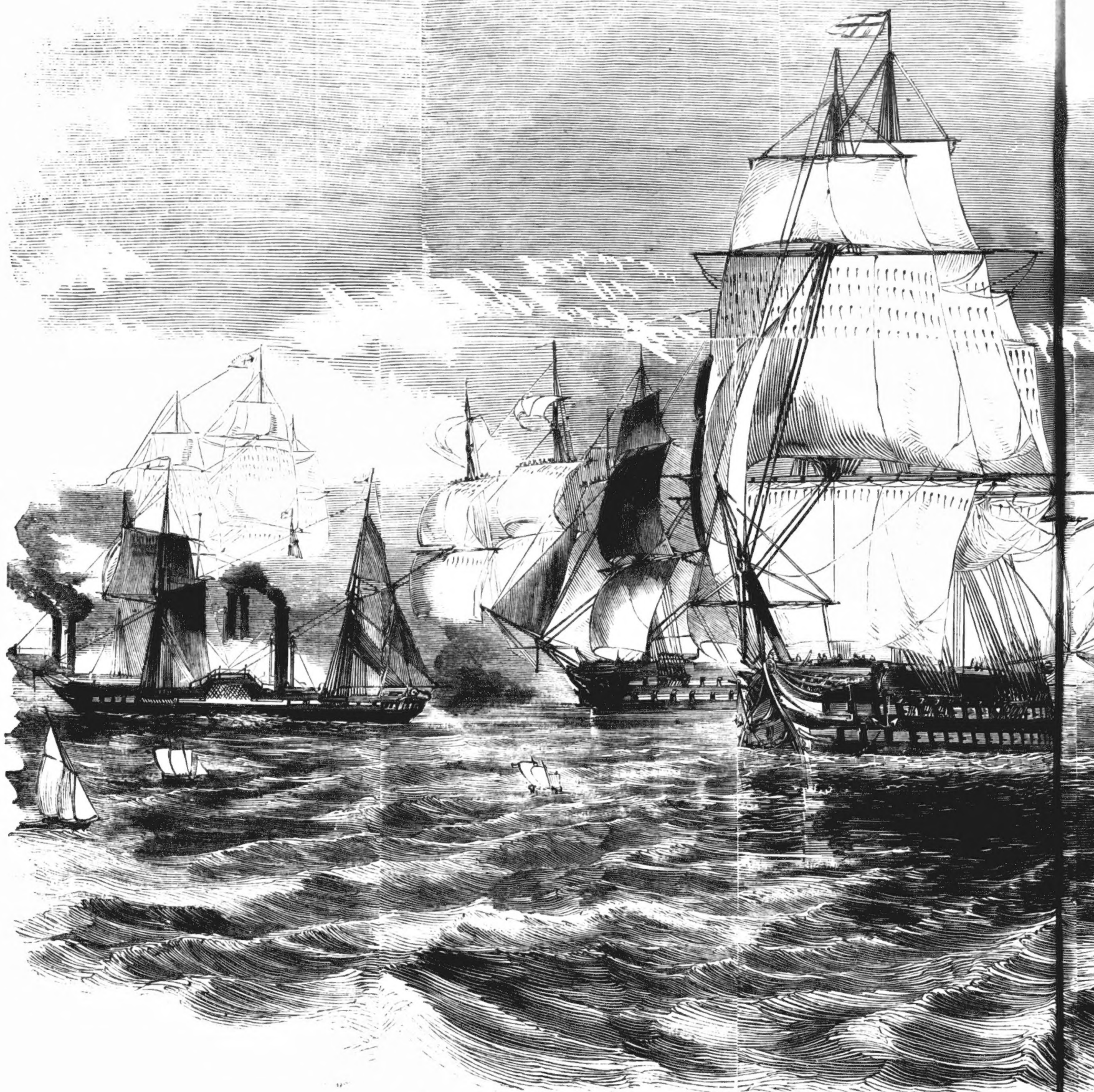
**DEATH CAUSED BY BEES.**—A very sudden and melancholy fatality occurred in the neighbourhood of Wighton, through which Mr. Toppin, innkeeper, of the highland Ladie, lost his life. It seems that Mr. Toppin had gone up to Slea-green to take the honey from some bees, intending to take it by a method only recently brought into use. While at work, from some cause or other the bees seemed to get irritated very much, and came out of one of the hives, settling on the poor man's head, face, and neck, so as to completely cover them. He ran off to some little distance, and when followed and found, which was in a few minutes afterwards, he was found lying on his face, and quite dead. It seems most likely that he had taken a fit of some kind, probably produced by the pain and fright.—*Carlisle Examiner*.

**SHOCKING ACCIDENT AT FESTINGHOE.**—An accident of a very appalling nature, which threw a gloom over this busy locality, occurred in a slate quarry belonging to Mr. Morgan Lloyd, barrister-at-law. Four young brothers were working a level mine into the heart of the rock by means of blasting, when, through some inexplicable cause, a hole exploded whilst being rammed home by one of the brothers. Two of the young men, who it appears stood close by heedlessly witnessing the operation, were instantaneously hurled into eternity, whilst the operator mysteriously escaped with severe, but not mortal, injuries. Fortunately, the younger brother had just previously, for some purpose or other, made his exit from the scene of destruction.

**A SHIP BLOWN UP.**—A serious explosion occurred on board the barque *Mary Adela*, lying in the Great Float, Birkenhead, on Monday morning. The vessel had just been loaded with a cargo of Welsh coal for exportation to Brazil. At about half-past eight o'clock the ship-keeper went down the hold and ignited a match for the purpose of lighting a lamp. Immediately upon the match being lit the gas, which had generated in the hold from the coal, exploded. The ship-keeper fortunately escaped with no farther injury than a severe scorching of his face and hands, and no other person was on board at the time. The vessel, however, was much damaged, the beams of the main deck and the upper portion of the stern being carried away by the explosion, and all the deck houses shifted from their places. The ship belongs to Messrs. Taylor, Tipper, and Co., of Liverpool.

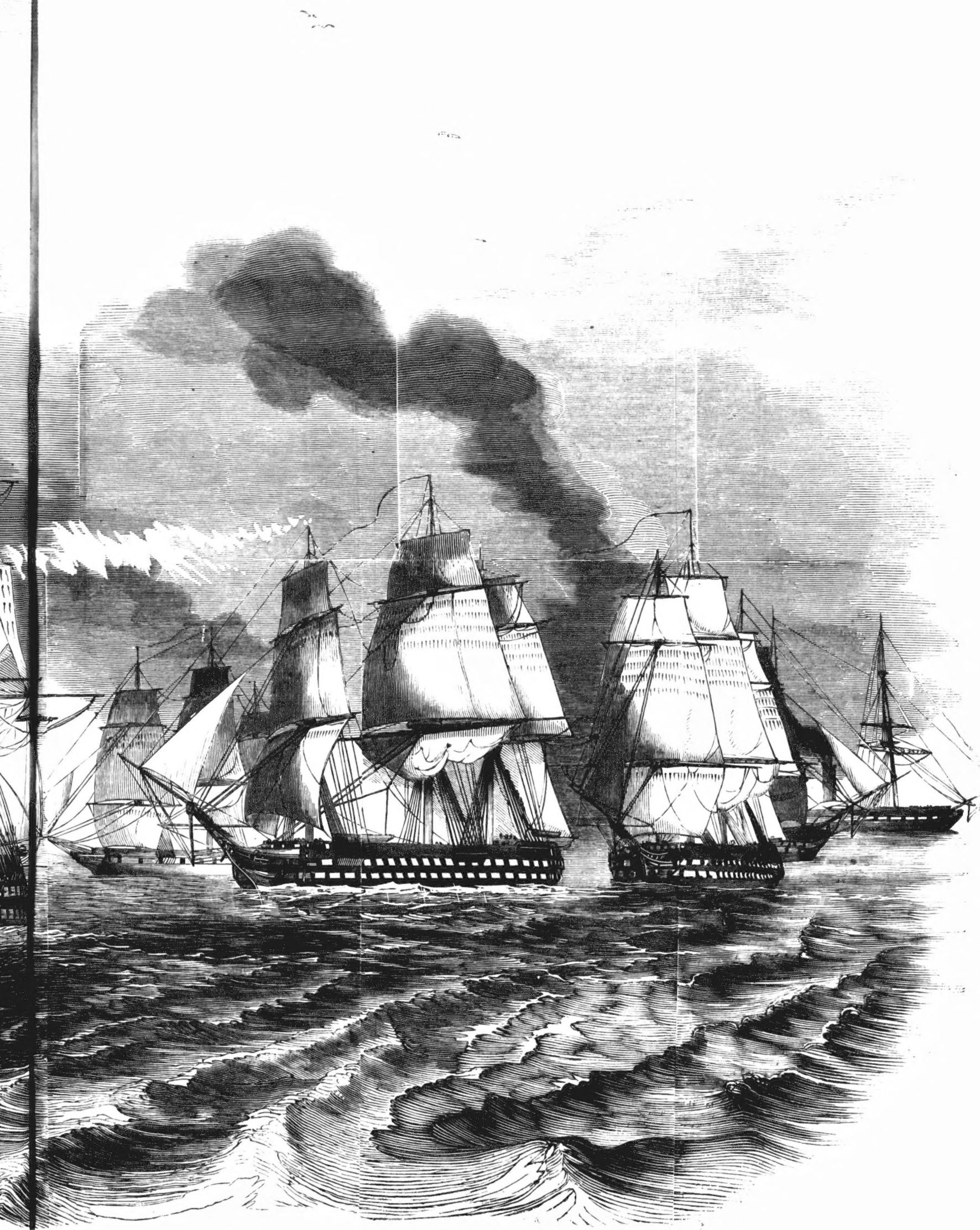
**CAPTURE OF A YOUNG ARTIST BY BRIGANDS NEAR ROME.**—A few days ago we copied a paragraph from the *Athenaeum*, in which it was stated that a story of the capture of a young artist by brigands, near Rome, which had found its way into the papers, was a hoax. It was added that the tale was ingeniously concocted by the young gentleman himself as a means of simulating the generosity of his friends. We are now informed on authority that there is no foundation whatever for this insinuation. We can only express our regret that in copying the paragraph we have helped to make more public a statement which is not true. The *Athenaeum* of Saturday last has the following in reference to this matter:—"We have received from a friend of the young artist who was said to have been captured by brigands near Rome, a different version of the story from that which we were recently asked to insert. In this version it is maintained that the facts formerly published were true—that the young gentleman was attacked in the manner stated; that he defended himself until he was wounded; that he was then captured, and held in duress until ransomed. It is added that the money for which he was sent to England was his own property, and awaited his usual orders—a circumstance of slight importance, except as indicating the absence of any motive for perverting the alleged hoax. Which of these two versions, contradictory in every part, is the true one, we have here no means of ascertaining; but for the sake of the young gentleman himself, to whom a good name must be precious, we would fain believe in the one most creditable to him. Our previous information came to us direct and fresh from Rome. We shall, of course, make further inquiry; and, in the meantime, we need not ask the cautious reader to hold his judgment in suspense."





THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH FLEET AT











## Law and Police.

POLICE COURT.  
MANNION HOUSE.

**OBSTRUCTIONS TO THROUGHFARE.**—Mr Charles Fisher, the acting secretary of the Manchester Fire Insurance Company, 98, Chesapeake, attended at this court to ask the advice and assistance of the Lord Mayor in respect of the obstructions to the thoroughfare in front of their office, caused by the recent erection of sundry figures at the premises of Mr. Bennett, a watchmaker, carrying on business in Chesapeake. Mr. Bennett said he had, with the concurrence of the authorities, put up an illuminated clock, and now he made that clock strike the hours and quarters by means of moving figures. Formerly there was a clock upon something of the same principle in front of St. Dunstan's, in Fleet-street, but it had been removed to the mansion of the Marquis of Hertford in Regent's Park, where it might not be seen, and with regard to it no complaint had ever been made. The public came from all parts of London to see his (Mr. Bennett's) horological display, and he had been highly complimented upon the ingenuity with which it had been carried out. It was designed for the benefit of the public, and the city was not to be deprived of it upon the mere whim of some gentleman who complained of the want of ingress and egress at their office. The clock of St. Dunstan's had made that city celebrated, and he had done that for London which was an ornament, and was felt to be a public benefit. Mr. Fisher said that, in addition to the nuisance itself, the office of the Manchester Company was being damaged by the mob, for a considerable number of boys were jumping upon the skylight and kicking against the pane. Mr. Bennett observed that he was neither the father of those boys nor was he answerable for their kicking. Mr. Townsend, proprietor of Bennett's Hotel, Crown-court, said he front of Mr. Bennett's establishment caused an obstruction in that court greater even than was experienced in Chesapeake. Mr. Bennett replied that any obstruction in Crown-court was caused, not by the figures, but by the display of clocks and watches in his shop windows. When people complained of the obstructions of his premises causing a crowd to assemble, they might just as well complain of himself for being handsome, and thus causing the women to look at him. (Laughter.) Mr. One said the law with regard to obstructions was very clearly laid down in the act of "Bustling on Crimes," there was a case mentioned very analogous to one now under consideration. The following passage was in point: "No it has been held indictable for a party to exhibit at the windows of his shop in a public street religious, and thereby attract a crowd to look at them, which causes the thoroughfare to be obstructed so that the public cannot pass as they ought to do; and that it is not at all essential that the obstructions should be libellous, for the gravamen of the charge is the causing of the thoroughfare to be obstructed; and it seems to be immaterial whether the crowd consisted of idle, disorderly, and dissolute persons, or not." Further on it said: "From the recent cases it appears also that an obstruction on a public highway will not be excused on the plea of its being necessary for the carrying on of the party's business, though such obstruction be only occasional." Mr. Bennett asked why St. Dunstan's had never been indicted. The Lord Mayor said that when the attraction at St. Dunstan's existed London only contained one million of inhabitants, whereas now its population was three millions. Mr. Bennett thought this increase only proved that there was a greater necessity now than heretofore to provide attractions for the people. The Lord Mayor adjourned the consideration of the question, in order that Mr. Bennett might consult his legal adviser. Mr. Bennett thanked his lordship for his courtesy, and all the parties withdrew.

**FRAUD AT THE BANK OF LONDON.**—A very respectably-dressed young man, named Thomas Wood, of 12, Russell-villa, Lavender-grove, Queen's-road, Dalston, was brought before the Lord Mayor on a charge of having stolen on the 1st inst. the sum of £1,900, the moneys of the Bank of London at that establishment, 55, Abchurch-lane, London. Mr. Mullins, solicitor, on behalf of the London Bankers' Association, appeared for the prosecution; the prisoner was defended by Mr. Wankley, jun. Mr. Mullins briefly stated the case. He said the prisoner was one of the cashiers at the Bank of London, and that certain circumstances which had come to the knowledge of the directors had rendered it necessary that there should be an investigation made into the moneys which ought to have been in his possession. The result was that a great deficiency was discovered between the balance represented by his books and the actual amount in his hand; but it was only fair to state that, large as that deficiency unquestionably was—some £1,900—it was believed to be the entire of his defalcations, and that most of it, or at all events a very considerable proportion, would be recovered by the bank by means of the guarantee fund of the security he had given at the time he obtained his situation. The circumstances of the case were simple. On the previous Friday night, when he made up his cash and deposited the necessary entries in his books, he represented that he was accountable for a balance of £3,104, but when that balance came to be inquired about on the following day it was found that he was only able to produce a sum of about £1,300. This deficiency upon his part must have been recent; for when his balance and cash in hand were examined on the 16th of May last everything on his part was found to be quite correct. Mr. John Daniel Measey said he was deputy-manager of the Bank of London, and that the prisoner was one of the cashiers, and had filled that office for some years. On Saturday morning witness told the prisoner it was necessary that he should count his money, to which he did not say a word. Witness counted and found only £1,300 and 4s. The prisoner was asked to produce the rest, and he was speechless. He did not produce any more. Witness asked him to tell him he was deficient in his duty, or what he had done with the money, but he made no remark whatever in reply. Afterwards he was given into custody. Witness examined the prisoner on the 16th of May last, and found it all right. The Lord Mayor recommended the prisoner until Monday next. The prisoner during his examination held his head down, covered his face with his handkerchief, and seemed to feel his degraded position most acutely.

## GUILDHALL.

**EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF ATTEMPTING TO PICK POCKETS.**—William Baggaley, 39, oars, residing at 13, Brixton-terrace, Pimlico; Walter Prokin, 23, clothworker, 7, Langhorn-buildings, West Ham; and Robert Wheeler, 31, clothworker, of 21, Marcus-street, West Ham, were brought up in custody by detective officers Hann and Lewis before Sir B. Cardan, charged with attempting to pick pockets. Mr. Thomas Beard appeared for the prisoners. James Hann, an active detective officer of the City police, said: On Saturday night last, about half-past seven o'clock, I was in Fleet-street with Lewis, another detective officer, and I there saw the three prisoners. All of whom were walking behind a gentleman. Just as they were passing Whitehall-street, I saw the prisoner Wheeler lift the gentleman's coat-tail, put his hand underneath, and lift it up at the pocket. The other two being close behind him. When he got to St. Bride's Church I saw him (Wheeler) put his hand under the tail pocket of the same gentleman's coat. He then left suddenly, and crossed the street. I spoke to the gentleman, but he had lost nothing. The other two went into the Old Bell Tavern, Fleet-street, and caused for a quart of ale. Wheeler came in about five minutes after, and produced a pair of gloves, which he handed to Baggaley, who observed that they were large enough for his grandfather. They stopped there, and after fifteen minutes, when all three left. When they arrived at the top of Ludgate-street they closed up to an old gentleman, and I saw Wheeler put his hand into the gentleman's right-hand coat-pocket, but he did not take anything. The gentleman turned round and told me that he had lost some of his money in his pocket, but he had got lost nothing. About a quarter of ten minutes to twelve the prisoners followed two gentlemen and St. Paul's-churchyard, where Wheeler tried one of their pockets and lifted suddenly. He then went to a pump; the other two separated and passed the gentleman on each side. Thinking that Wheeler had at last got something, I took him into custody. By Mr. Beard: I have made inquiries concerning the prisoners, and find that they bear most excellent characters. They all hold situations. I do not believe I could have been mistaken in what I saw, notwithstanding the good characters I have heard of them. There is no imputation against Wheeler of having stolen the gloves. Wm. Lewis, another detective officer (who had been ordered out of court whilst Hann's evidence was given), fully confirmed him in every particular, and described more minutely the way in which Wheeler acted. He said that on both occasions he raised the tail of his coat with his right hand, and inserted his left into the pocket, whilst the other two prisoners were walking close behind him. Mr. Beard said it was very improbable that the prisoners would be guilty of such a crime, having borne an excellent character all their lives, being in full employment, and in fact the court was full of highly-respectable persons, who could give them good characters from their boyhood upwards. The suspicious portion of the evidence was the fact of Wheeler leaving his friends when they went into a public-house; but that was easily explained, as Wheeler was a teetotalist, and did not wish to go in with the other two. Sir B. W. Cardan received Lewis, who positively swore that he saw Wheeler pick the pocket of the old man. Hann was also recalled and said that he could not swear whether Wheeler did or did not pick the pocket of the old man, as he did not notice that. He also added, that he found him drinking the water when he took him into custody. Mr. Beard then called two witnesses from amongst the numerous friends of the prisoners then in court. Mr. Edward Hallowell, accountant to a large cotton manufactory where Wheeler and Prokin were then employed. The former had been employed there about four years and the latter from eight to ten years, and had borne excellent characters. Mr. Edward Wm. Ayer, valuer and surveyor, of 45, Skinner-street, who had also known the pri-

soners Wheeler and Prokin for a considerable time. James Andrews, sergeant-major and military instructor of the 4th Essex Volunteers, who gave Baggaley and Prokin an excellent character, having known them for some years. Mr. William Jones, superintendent of the fire brigade of West Ham and Stratford, also gave Baggaley and Prokin a good character, having known the former for five years and the latter twelve years. Mr. James William Hawes, an officer of the Victoria Dock Company, under whom Baggaley is employed, gave him a good character. Sir B. W. Cardan: This is one of the most extraordinary cases of confounding evidence that has come before me. The evidence of the officers, both of whom are respectable and reliable men, is most conclusive; but still the good character given to the prisoners raises a doubt as to whether the officers might not have been mistaken; but I will give the prisoners the benefit of the doubt and discharge them.

## BOW STREET.

**A SAD BIRTHDAY.**—George Kelley, a carman, was brought before Mr. Flowers, charged with causing the death of a child named William Lacey, four years old, by driving over it with his cab. Joseph Jackson, a slaughterman, living in Bomars-town, said that about a quarter-past five on Saturday afternoon he was standing at the top of Bow-street near Long-acre, when he saw a Hansom cab, driven by the prisoner, coming from Keddell-street towards Bow-street. Opposite Messrs. Merryweather's engine establishment a child darted from the footway into the road, so close in front of the cab that before the driver could pull up the child was knocked down by the horse and the wheel of the cab passed over its head. Witness picked up the child, and handed it over to a bystander. It was impossible for the carman to have avoided the accident. Police-constable Johnson, 218, who was on duty in Long-acre at the time, corroborated. The case was proceeding in a room of not more than three miles an hour. The father of the deceased said it was his birthday, and he was at home at his lodgings in Broad-court, celebrating the occasion with some friends, when the child ran out into the court to play. A few minutes afterwards some neighbours came in and told him that the child had been run over. From all he had heard he did not believe that the carman was to blame, "though," he added, bursting into tears, "it is very hard for me." Mr. Flowers: Indeed it is. Still as you think the prisoner is not to blame I am glad to hear you say so publicly. I am inclined myself to think that it was not his fault. There will of course be an inquiry. I shall adjourn this case, and take his recognisances for his appearance in a week.

## WESTMINSTER.

**SUSPICIOUS ACCIDENT.**—John Butler and John Fitzmorris, two boys between it and 10 years of age, were placed at the bar charged with being found in an unoccupied house for an unlawful purpose. Mary Hickson, wife of Police-constable James Hickson, 51 B, said that she and her husband were taking care of the house, 51, South-lane, Pimlico. At half-past seven that morning she thought she heard a noise in 49, also an unoccupied house next door to her, and on listening more attentively she became convinced of the fact; she then hastened to the front door and looking over the area railings of 49 saw one of the prisoners standing near the cellar-door, who immediately exclaimed to the other who was inside the house, "We are caught," and then Butler came out by the window. Both the prisoners then rushed up the steps to get away when witness seized Butler and held him. He endeavoured to effect his escape, and struggled hard, but she still retained him, and she got assistance, and he was taken to the station-house. Butler exclaimed: Let me speak, your worship. I only went down the area to help him. Fitzmorris: I went down there your worship, to change my shirt, it was so dirty. Mr. Selfe: What put you on a clean shirt in a cellar? Fitzmorris: Yes, your worship, I often do. Mr. Selfe: And have somebody to assist you in the operation? James Hickson, 51 B, said that between seven and eight that morning his wife called out: "Thieves in 49!" when he hastened to the front door. His wife was holding Butler, and he pursued and captured Fitzmorris, and took him in Clarendon-street. On searching Butler, a sharp knife and sock were found upon him. Mr. Selfe: Is anything known of either of them? A policeman: Butler was in custody a short time ago for hat stealing, and committed another policeman: He was also charged a short time ago with being found in an area. Staters' mother: It was entirely an accident, your worship, through his not having anything in his inside. Mr. Selfe: That made him inside the area? The mother: Yes, your worship. He was seized with a giddiness in his head through faintness, and slipped into the area. Mr. Selfe: And this time he went down an area to help his friend to put on a clean shirt with a sharp knife and a sock? Policeman: He has been long well known to the police. Mr. Selfe: What is known of Fitzmorris? Policeman: He is about commonly with young thieves. Mr. Selfe: Butler, I have no doubt you are becoming a professional thief. You are committed for three months to hard labour. Fitzmorris (the younger by two years) is remanded in order to see whether he cannot be got into a reformatory.

## OLIVER'S WELL.

**WILFULLY BURNING A WEDDING BUNNET.**—Kenneth McEneaney, a well-dressed young man, was charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with wilfully destroying a wedding bunnet, and further with assaulting the owner, Mrs. Rosetta Wakeling, at Islington. The complainant, a sleep-looking young woman, about 19 years of age, said that on the previous afternoon her cousin came in, accompanied by the defendant. They had not been there long before the defendant left his seat, and sitting himself by the side of her, acted improperly towards her. She got up and slipped his face, of which he did not seem to take much notice, and then my cousin left the room. When she had been gone about five minutes the defendant said the cousin had better be fetched, and she (witness) went for that purpose. On her return she perceived her new bunnet under the table in the fire place, and the bunnet was nearly all burned to tinder. She said to him, "You have been burning my bunnet," but the defendant denied it, and said it was a mistake. (The complainant rose and came into the room. On sir, it was a very great shame to burn that bunnet. I had only had it on once, and he might have burnt over so many bunnets if he had left that one. Mr. D'Eyncourt: What is it that makes you set such store by that bunnet? Witness: It cost me 8s. 11d., sir, without the black felt it had on it, and it was the bunnet that I was to get married in to-morrow (Sunday). My bunnet is gone, but my hopes are not burnt; although I shall not have the nice new bunnet as I should wish. Mr. D'Eyncourt: Which do you complain of most—your bunnet or the assault? Witness (after much hesitation) said she thought the assault. The defendant denied that he had had anything to do with the destruction of the bunnet, and said that all the parties had been drinking. He and his mate left in with the complainant and her cousin, and between them they had six pots of beer before they went to the complainant's house, but said he could have some more. The complainant denied this statement, but said her cousin was not an attendant. Mr. D'Eyncourt adjourned the case, but said, if the parties would come to an arrangement between themselves they were not again to attend.

## MAYLESTONE.

**THE OCCUPANCY SEASON.**—A well-dressed boy, aged 11, was charged with assaulting another boy, named Robert Deves, in Oak-village, Kentish-town. The evidence showed that the juvenile offender threw a stone, which struck Deves in the mouth. The effect of the blow was to knock out two teeth and severely to hurt the lip. He was then taken into custody by Bryden, 309 St. Mr. Yardley inquired if either of the parents of the prisoners were present. The mother stepped forward. Mr. Yardley: What is your husband? The mother: He is a sailor. Mr. Yardley: And I dare say earns good money. The mother: No, sir; not now. Mr. Yardley: Why not? The mother: Not in occupation season. (Laughter.) Mr. Yardley: How is that? The mother: Because when occupation are in the country are not at town. (Laughter.) Mr. Yardley: That is new to me. He then adjourned the case for a month to see if the parents on both sides could not come to some arrangements as regarded compensation.

## WOLSHIP STREET.

**AN INFANT PICKPOCKET.**—Anne Maria Madison, an exceedingly pretty child, only ten years of age, neatly dressed, and with flaxen curls flowing from beneath a small straw hat, was put into the dock on a charge of stealing from the person. Mrs. Augusta Kingston, of 25, Ashley-terrace, City-road, stated that while in the shop of Mr. O'Brien, a draper in that neighbourhood, for the purpose of making a small purchase, she had occasion to put her hand into her dress pocket for a penny more than she had thought was required, to her extreme astonishment, although scarcely a minute had elapsed, every halfpenny of £1 6s. 8d., principally in silver money, had in that brief space of time been taken out. The child at the bar was the only person near her, and although reluctant to believe she was the thief, it was impossible to come to any other conclusion. She therefore said "You must have robbed me." The girl did not retract the slightest; she then replied "Let me see your money; I will pay you for a policeman and have me searched, for I have no doubt anything belonging to you about me." Mrs. Kingston at that instant handed the girl's frock, and on a shop assistant coming round the counter, she snatched the top of her dress, no resistance being offered, and took from the part mentioned the whole of the missing money, and one penny more, which she instantly claimed as her own. When questioned as to where she lived, she freely gave the address, and her mother begged and entreated her to quit the given into custody with a view to her future good, and under the impulse the charge was proffered. The little prisoner's

mother now entered the witness-box. She said that her husband was dead, and had left her with four children, to support whom she was obliged to get her living by hard work out of doors; that this child had regularly been sent to church at 10 o'clock, and also attended a school there, but notwithstanding all care she had previously miscondoned herself in this instance. On last occasion the clergyman gave her a good talking to, and she was flogged, but it was of no service. Latterly she had been in the country with an aunt for three weeks, and had only returned two days when she committed this robbery. Some time since she had had typhus fever, accompanied with fits, and since that time, although the fits had ceased, she frequently conducted herself like a half-mad child. The magistrate expressed his intention to send her to a reformatory if on examination by a medical man it should be found that she was of sound mind, for which purpose he remanded her.

**DARK HIGHWAY ROBBERY WITH VIOLENCE.**—James O'Donnor, a sturdy young fellow, but who whimpers during the whole time he was in the dock, and who said he was a carman, living in Henegale-lane, Leadenhall-street, City, was charged before Mr. Eyles with assaulting and robbing Charles Newton, 11, Worth-street, Shoreditch, a marble-polisher. The prosecutor said: About half-past twelve o'clock I was returning home in company with my wife, and when in Norton Folgate the prisoner, who was with three others, came up, and, without speaking a word, struck me in the mouth with his fist; his companions seized me instantly, and flung me down. The prisoner fell on the top of me. I felt his hand at my waistcoat pocket, and heard him say, "Take this—take this." I saw him put his arm up, and one of the men took something from him. I held him (the prisoner) tight and called "Murder" and "Police." His companions picked and bilked me terribly at the same time, trying to get prisoner away. A constable came up and took him into custody; the others ran off in different directions. My watch was safe, but the chain had been snapped off the ring, and could not be found. I should know two out of the other three men. Prosecutor's wife corroborated every instance his statement, and added that she had seen the chain in prisoner's hand. She joined in calling for the police. Endcock, 425 City, said that he heard screams of "Murder," and hastening to the spot found the prisoner struggling to get away from the prosecutor. He did not know him. Mr. Eyles told the prisoner, who, of course, could not account for being in the position in which he was found, that he must take his trial, out that he would be remanded for a week.

## THAMES.

**DRUNKEN RAILWAY TRAVELLERS.**—John Singleton, a young man, who said he was by trade a carter, and at present a telegraph agent, was brought before Mr. Paget charged with being drunk and disorderly at the Shadwell Station of the London and Blackwall Railway. On Wednesday night the prisoner alighted at Shadwell, from a carriage of the down train which left Fenchurch-street, at half-past seven o'clock. He was drunk and very noisy, and he refused to deliver his ticket when it was asked for. On the ticket collectors attempting to detain him, he became very disorderly, and tried to make his escape from them. They detained him, and then to prevent accidents to persons on their way to and from the trains made an attempt to remove him from the railway-station to the police station-house. He resisted this, and made use of foul language and expressions. His struggles were most desperate, and he kicked, plunged, and shouted like one that was being mad. Some glass was broken in the affray, and one collector, named Charles George Fisher, was severely cut. Another collector, named Frederick Smith, was also injured. The prisoner said he was very sorry; he was drunk, and had no recollection of what took place. Mr. Paget said he should like to know how and by what means a drunken man was allowed to travel on the Blackwall Railway. Fisher, a collector: It is probable he got some friend to purchase a ticket for him, or escaped the notice of the money-taker who issued the tickets at Fenchurch-street. Positive orders have been given by the company not to allow drunken persons on the railway, and to remove them from the stations on the line. Mr. Paget said it was a duty incumbent on all railway companies not to allow a drunken man or woman to receive a ticket or to travel in any carriage on their lines. He had seen the inconvenience, annoyance, and danger of drunken persons being allowed to travel on railways. A short time since he saw a drunken sailor fall between the platform and a train of carriages about to be put in motion. Another moment he would have been killed, and the scene was appalling. That was on the Blackwall railway certainly. He had seen another railway platform in the country a drunken blackguard stagger against a child and push it on the railway as the train was approaching. The most strict regulations should be enforced to prevent drunken persons having a ticket or traveling on any pretence whatever. Drunkenness on railways was attended with the greatest danger and trouble. In this case the prisoner had disturbed the business on the Blackwall Railway, and occupied the whole of it at one station in preventing him doing harm. He acquired the prisoner at any desire to defraud the company, because his ticket, issued at Fenchurch-street, was found upon him, but he should fine prisoner 20s. for being drunk at the Shadwell Railway Station.

## WANDSWORTH.

**THE EXTRAORDINARY CAREER OF A DOMESTIC SERVANT.**—Christiana Bryant, who was charged last week with stealing six dessert spoons, a large cloth, and a child's night gown, belonging to her master, Mr. C. Danby, of Holborn-villa, Finsbury, was brought before Mr. Ingles for re-examination. It will be remembered that the prisoner, who was in the same service about ten years ago, was taken by Mr. Danby without a charge, as she represented that she was in great distress, she entered on her duties on the 27th of July, and on the Sunday morning following, while the family were at church, she absconded with the property. The next time she was heard of was on the night of the 28th ult., when she was found sitting on a door step in Marylebone-lane, and she represented that she had taken laudanum to destroy herself, on account of a young man. At the station she confessed to the robbery. Inspector Lovelace informed the magistrate that the governor of Maudslayi's Goal, who had seen a report of the case, had written a letter, in which he stated that the prisoner was convicted on the 13th of September, 1854, for robbing her master, and she received six months' imprisonment. "The Kent Dispensary Prisoners' Aid Society assisted her, and on the 13th of March last, when her term of imprisonment expired, she was admitted into the Elizabeth Fry Refuge, Miss Seager, a lodging-house keeper, of Conduit-street, Regent-street, said that in the early part of May last she took the prisoner into her service from the Parker's Home, in Marylebone. Three days afterwards the prisoner absconded, at six o'clock in the morning, leaving the front door open, and taking with her several articles of linen, and an umbrella, as it was raining. On coming down stairs, expecting to find the breakfast all prepared, she found nothing ready, and prisoner gone. The prisoner said she did not take anything from Miss Seager, but she was guilty in Mr. Danby's case. Mr. Ingles committed the prisoner for trial in the case of Mr. Danby; but in the other he gave time to trace the property.

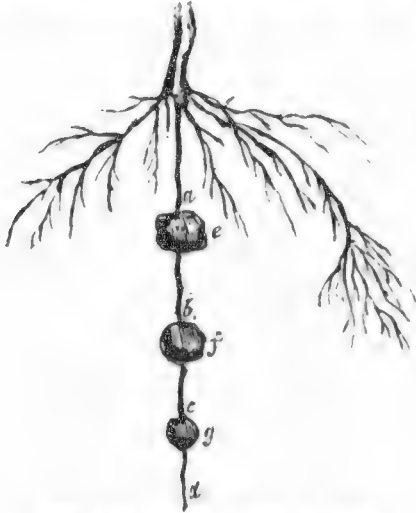
## GREEN WICH.

**A WEDDING ENGAGEMENT ABANDONED.**—Thomas Adams, a middle-aged man, of 16, Strand-street, Greenwich, appeared to a summons before Mr. Traill, charged with assaulting Sarah Thurgood, and attempting to throw her down stairs. The complainant, a respectable-looking young woman, said she had been in service, but had been dismissed in order to be married to the defendant, the banns of which union had been published at Lewisham Church. Prior to the wedding day being fixed it was agreed that she should go into the country to her mother's for three weeks, and she returned to Greenwich, to the address named in the summons, where the defendant had taken two rooms for their joint occupancy. She had her boxes there, containing her clothes and other articles, and owing to information that had been communicated to her she felt anxious to get her things away and have nothing more to do with the defendant but on endeavouring to do so he pinched her, and taking her up in his arms, put her out on the landing, and tried to throw her down stairs. Her defendant in answer to the magistrate, said it was true he had kept company with the complainant, and that it was his intention to have married her; but during her absence in the country a gentleman, who was a stranger, had called and wished to see her. On the complainant coming back to Greenwich, and while they were sitting at tea, he naturally wished to know what this strange gentleman might be (laughter), but on asking for this information the complainant refused to give it him, at the same time suddenly jumping up and remarking, "I'm off." (Reverend laughter.) She went away, taking her boxes. The next morning, on getting up, he found the complainant in an adjoining room, and feeling surprised at this he said, "Sarah, where have you been all night?" (Loud laughter) when she replied, "Never mind," and tried to force her way into the room in which he was. This he prevented, and as she related he certainly did put his arm round her waist, and lift her out, but he neither pinched nor attempted to throw her down stairs. The complainant (testifies): From how dare you stand there and say that? (Loud laughter.) Defendant: I can assure your worship she is not the quiet little thing you think her. (Reverend laughter.) Complainant: Yes, when we were at tea you said I was an insupportable little creature. (Continued laughter.) Mr. Bowd (chief clerk): But when you applied for the summons you said you had discovered the defendant to be a married man? Complainant: So he is, and the very first Sunday we were "asked" out at Lewisham Church he and a young girl named Field were "asked" out at Deptford Church. (Laughter.) The defendant asserted his worship he was an unmarried man, and that the complainant's assertions were false. Mr. Traill said he had come to the same conclusion, and dismissed the summons.



## THE POTATO AND ITS DISEASE.

We hear with much regret that the potato crops all over the country are again suffering greatly from the disease which has so



STEM WITH A SINGLE SERIES OF TUBERS.

long puzzled scientific men as to its cause and cure. Suggestions, thought to be practical, have been tried; but up to the present time we are still in the dark as to a remedy.



FACSIMILE OF THE FIRST ENGRAVED FIGURE OF THE POTATO PLANT.

On the present page we give a series of illustrations of the potato and the potato plant, also a microscopic view of a diseased tuber. The potato is supposed to be a native of South America; but



FACSIMILE OF GERARDE'S FIGURE OF THE VIRGINIAN BATTATAS.



STEM WITH A CONTINUOUS SERIES OF STOLONS AND TUBERS.

WILD POTATO (*SOLANUM COMMERSIONII*) FROM MONTE VIDEO.

Humboldt is very doubtful if that can be proved; he admits, however, that it is naturalized there in some situations. Sir J. Banks considers that the potato was first brought into Europe from the mountainous parts of South America, in the neighbourhood of



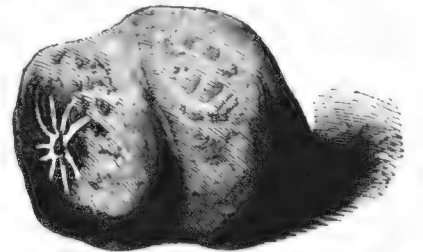
LEAF AND FLOWERS OF THE WILD POTATO OF VALPARAISO.

Quito, where they were called *papas*, to Spain, in the early part of the sixteenth century. From Spain, where they were called *battatas*, they appear to have found their way first to Italy, where they received the same name with the trifolium, *taratouffo*. The potato was



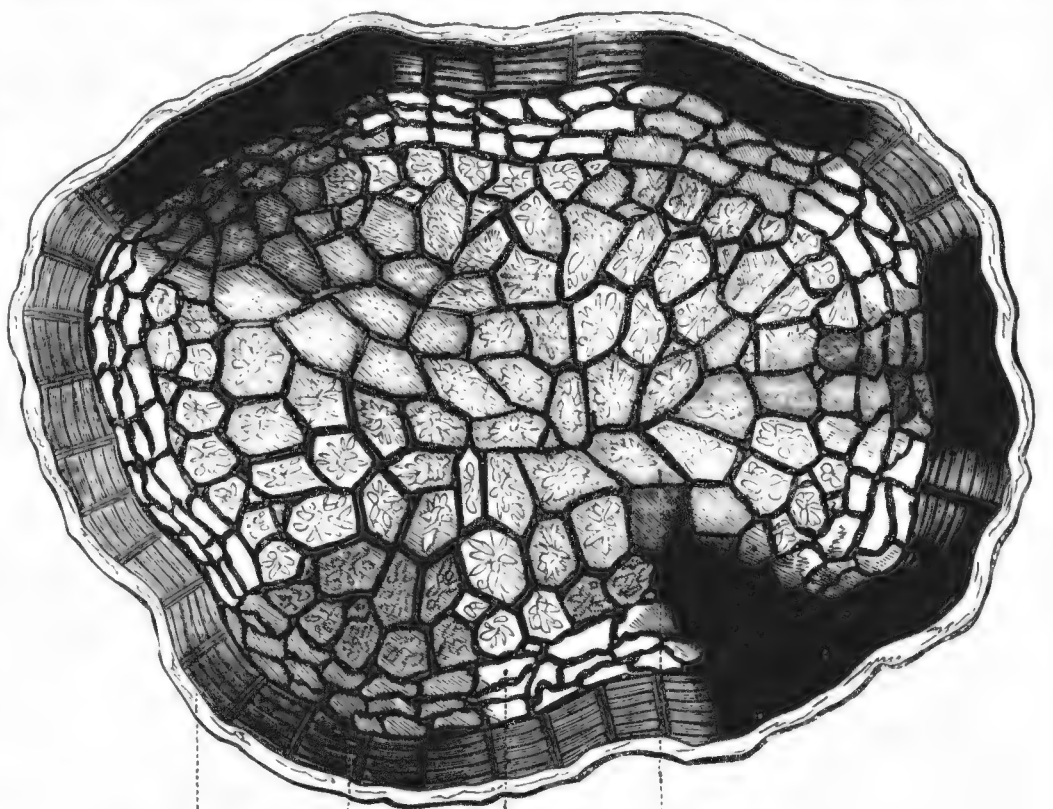
TUBERS OF THE WILD POTATO OF VALPARAISO.

received by Clusius, at Vienna, in 1593, from the governor of Mons, in Hainault, who had procured it the year before from one of the attendants of the Pope's legate, under the name of *taratouffo*, and learned from him that it was then in use in Italy. In Germany it



CULTIVATED TUBER OF WILD POTATO OF VALPARAISO AFTER THE FIRST SETTING.

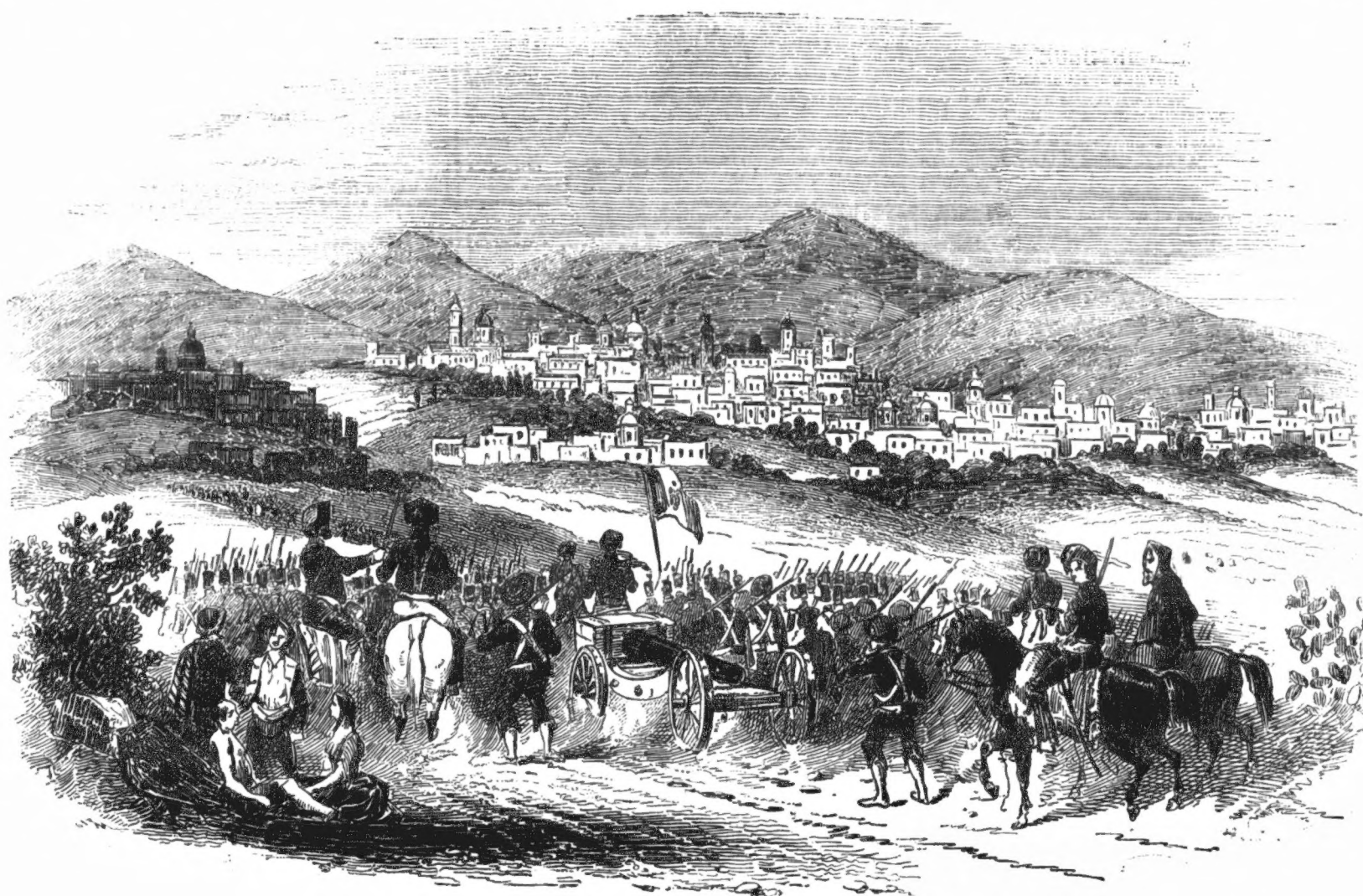
received the name of *cartoffel*, and spread rapidly even in Clusius time. The potato was brought to England from Virginia by the colo-



Bark. Cuticle. Empty cells. Cells containing fecula.

MICROSCOPIC VIEW OF THE INTERIOR OF A POTATO CORRUPTED BY THE PRESENT PREVALENT DISEASE.





THE CITY OF SAN LUIS POTOSI.—FRENCH AND MEXICAN TROOPS ON THE MARCH.

nists sent out by Sir Walter Raleigh in 1584, and who returned in July, 1586, and "probably," according to Sir Joseph Banks, "brought with them the potato." Thomas Herriot, in his report on the country, published in De Bry's collection of voyages, describes a plant called *openack*, with "roots as large as a walnut, and others much larger; they grow in damp soil, many hanging together, as if fixed on ropes; they are good food, either boiled or roasted." Gerardo, in his "Herbal," published in 1597, gives a figure of the potato, under the name of the *potatoes of Virginia*, whence, he says, he received the roots; and this appellation it appears to have retained, in order to distinguish it from the *battatas*, or sweet potato (*Convolvulus batatas*), till the year 1640, if not longer. "The sweet potato," Sir Joseph Banks observes, "was used in England as a delicacy, long before the introduction of our potatoes: it was imported in considerable quantities from Spain and the Canaries, and was supposed to have the power of restoring decayed vigour. The kissing comfits of Falstaff, and other confections of similar imaginary qualities, with which our ancestors were duped, were principally made of these and of eringo roots."

The potato was first planted by Sir Walter Raleigh on his estate of Youghall, near Cork; and Gough says, was "cherished and cultivated for food" in that country before its value was known in England; for, though they were soon carried over from Ireland into Lancashire, Gerardo, who had this plant in his garden in 1597, under the name of *Battata Virginiana*, recommends the root to be eaten as a delicate dish, not as common food. Parkinson mentions that the tubers were sometimes roasted, and steeped in sack and sugar, or baked with marrow and spices, and even preserved and candied by the confit makers.

At the present time it is known, beyond doubt, that the potato, *Solanum tuberosum*, is common in a wild state, to the whole of America. The principal varieties, besides those which belong to the northern continent, are the potato of Monte Video, and the *Solanum comersonii* of Valparaiso, which has been cultivated with much success in the gardens of the Horticultural Society.

The analysis of the potato fully bears out its value as an article of food. Thus we have starch, gum, sugar, and albumen—all of them important edible substances, and without which animal life could not exist. The three first-named substances contain carbon and water, water being composed of oxygen and hydrogen; albumen contains in addition to these elements azote or nitrogen; and acidified bodies are necessary to the support of animal life. The elements carbon, oxygen, and hydrogen perform important functions in the animal economy, the heat of the system being kept up by the combinations they effect while in it. Carbon and oxygen form carbonic acid; hydrogen and oxygen, water; and in the formation of these two compounds heat is developed, and the animal temperature maintained.

The potato, therefore, is an important and valuable edible; it presents to man constituents necessary to his well-being, and without which he would cease to exist.

The soil in which the potato thrives best is a light loam, neither too dry nor too moist, but if rich, it is so much the better. They may, however, be grown well on many other sorts of lands, especially those of the mossy, moory, and other similar kinds, where they are free from stagnant moisture, and have had their parts well broken down by culture, and a reasonable portion of manure added. The best flavoured table potatoes are almost always produced from a newly broken up pasture ground not manured; or from any new soil, as the site of a grubbed up copse or hedge, or the site of old buildings or roads. Repeated on the same soil they very generally lose their flavour.

On a large figure represents a transverse cutting of a diseased tuber. The disease always commences at the outlet 2, and takes a direction towards the centre of the tuber. It passes through the reservoir of empty cells 3, to the cells containing the fecula 4, by means of the vessels that circulate between the walls of the cells

and also by the vessels, c, d, and e, plate 2. As the disease advances, the cells become filled with an opaque brown colouring matter. This colouring matter in no way injures the starch granules, but merely forms a coating on their surfaces, and the starch will remain perfect even though the tubers be pulpy and fetid. The walls and vessels of the cells being the most fragile and delicate in their texture, are the first that become disorganised and broken up. The constituents of the potato, as shown in the analysis, then become affected, and the evil rapidly extends.

The outward appearance of a tuber is no indication of its soundness, for the disease invariably commences in the outlets of the stolon at the part where it joins the tuber. If a potato be diseased at all (unless by some external injury), it may be known by cutting a transverse section at and perpendicular to the stolon. The cutting should be made immediately below the bark or outward skin, and if the tuber be diseased, a brown spot will be seen, more or less extended, according to the severity of the disease, and the length of its duration.

#### MEXICAN AFFAIRS.

THE latest news from America states that M. Gallado asked permission of Mr. Johnson to present an informal note of condolence and congratulation from the Emperor Maximilian, which, however, was declined on the ground that the President did not recognize the existence of the empire of Mexico.

The news from Mexico is still very meagre. Troops were continually on the move, but no decisive action had taken place. We herewith give a sketch of San Luis Potosi, a city of Mexico, with troops on the march.

#### FEMALE FASHIONS FOR SEPTEMBER.

[From *Le Follet*]

THE weather has been so very changeable lately that it has been a task of some difficulty to decide what toilettes are most suitable; but as our leaders of fashion are either travelling or preparing to do so, the materials made up for them have been what are called "etoffes de demi-saison," such as mohair, poil de chevre, alpaca, lince, foulard, silk, poplinettes, and even poplins. Tulle, tulle, gaze de Chambéry, grenadine, and the muslin and other light materials are kept for indoor and evening toilettes; but of course, should the weather become warmer, we may hope for their reappearance out of doors.

Dresses are made as long and as full as ever; and, as we mentioned last month, if looped up, the under petticoat should not be many inches from the ground, except for very young ladies. Coloured petticoats will be much worn at the sea-side. When the dress is worn on the shore, the skirt may be festooned all round, but for merely walking dress on the promenades, it is worn looped up at each side of the front breadth only.

The newest and most elegant way of fastening the dress is by straps of velvet or silk attached round the waist by a band and buckle. They fall over the skirt, and have a patent hook at the end. Eyes are fastened to the seams of the skirt, and when not required to be looped, the straps—generally five in number—are allowed to hang loosely on the skirt, forming a very pretty ornament. If made in black velvet and ornamented with beads or buttons, they can be worn with different dresses. The one we saw was of black velvet, piped with white; at the waist it was about an inch and a half wide; and increasing gradually in width, till at the end it was five inches. The strap was pointed at the end, and trimmed all the way up with graduated narrow buttons.

Many ladies who do not care for the encumbrance of two skirts, trim their single one so as to produce the appearance of a double skirt or tunic. This is easily done by putting a flounce on the front breadth, with bands of trimming down the front breadth seams, and continuing them round the skirt. In other cases the trimming is

put on in the same manner; but the flounce, on the contrary, is put on all the seams, except the front one. Either of these styles gives quite the appearance of an over and under skirt.

The feud between the chapeau Empire and the chapeau Fanchon is at last nearly decided in favour of the former—not the hideous shapes first introduced under that name, but an elegant and simple modification. The real chapeau Empire, elegantly worn, presents very much the appearance of a small cottage bonnet, only not covering the face so much as the shape known by that name. The curtain is a small straight band.

Some few milliners have attempted an imitation by the means of a straight ribbon fulled on the bonnet; but this has a very ugly and home-made appearance, and is never likely to be adopted by any one with pretensions to taste.

The chapeau Empire is more elegant in straw than in any other material, though the form can be applied to any article of which bonnets are usually made. The Fanchon bonnet has by no means disappeared from the horizon of fashion, especially for young ladies, for whom the Empire form is, perhaps, rather too matronly.

Hats now worn have not undergone much alteration in shape, though there is more variety than ever in ornamenting them. The feathers are often placed with the points towards the front of the hat; they are always worn partly over the crown.

The Moissonneuse hat, with the broad brim, is generally trimmed with wild flowers, fruit, or straw tassels; the latter are not considered so dressy as either fruit or flowers. These trimmings are generally accompanied by long ends of ribbon or velvet floating at the back.

Long tulle veils are excessively inconvenient to wear with a hat, as they are difficult to arrange gracefully, while the small mask veils, as they are called, always keep in their place. We shall be very sorry to see them destroyed, though it would not be for long, as the floating veils are very inconvenient in wet or windy weather. The latter are generally made quite plain, sometimes even without any hem; towards the autumn they will very likely be hemmed, with a ribbon run in, which will help to keep the veil in its place.

Small veils of black lace or spotted tulle are still worn trimmed with beads, but we are happy to find that the rage for gold spangles, crescents, and coins, lately worn on these articles, is much on the decrease; anything so excessively showy was, of course, adopted by the vulgar directly—a fact at any time sufficient to induce its discontinuance by a lady of good taste.

BLONDIN'S AMERICAN RIVAL.—A letter from Kingston, Canada, says:—"I was at Niagara last week, and saw Harry Leslie, the American Blondin, cross the foaming torrent below the suspension bridge upon a rope. Leslie is a man of low stature and slight frame. He essayed to cross with a bucket of water in each hand. The wind was blowing strong; he lost his balance and fell; but, regaining himself quickly, caught the rope and lost the buckets, but saved his life. Subsequently he crossed the river on the rope with baskets on his feet. Leslie is an expert gymnast, with good confidence in his own skill. I have seen him cross on the rope twice. He does not appear to be more than five feet three or four inches in height, and can hardly weigh more than ten stones. He lacks the vast muscular development of Blondin of the upper extremities and the chest, and has not essayed any of the great feats of strength and skill practised by Blondin. To walk the tight rope is no uncommon feat to those who are trained to the work, but to cross below Niagara, with a fall of 200 feet beneath you, into a river rushing onward like a racehorse, filled with whirlpools and pointed rocks, and with the thunders of the cataract roaring in your ears, requires no small amount of confidence in the man who does it. The wind at times rushes down the gorge in violent gusts, and some day, if these experiments are persisted in, we may have to add one more to the many tragedies enacted at Niagara Falls."



## Literature.

THE MAN IN BLUE;  
OR, MABEL REVERE'S HUSBAND.

It was an undecided, contradictory day, as fickle as if it were April, which it was not, but dismal November. Half a dozen times during the morning the weather-vane had shifted to different points of the compass, but now for a whole hour it had indicated due west; moreover, there was a long, shining strip of sky, blue as a turquoise, and now and then the sun showed his face through the clouds, but anon retired precipitately, as if ashamed of himself, as well he might be if he had anything to do with the absurd, anomalous weather; for, despite all the tokens of clearing up, it persisted in raining.

Mabel Revere had consulted the sky, the vane, and the almanack, as also old Mr. Weatherwise, before setting out to walk into town; they had all prophesied fair weather, yet here she was, caught in a deluge that threatened ruin to her only bonnet, disfigurement to her dress, and utter annihilation to the manuscript in her hand.

She ran into the railway-station just two minutes before the train left, and stopped to take breath, and reflect a bit at the same time. To ride, or not to ride—that was the question. A very unimportant one it would have been, had Mabel's portmanteau been crowded with postal currency; but, unfortunately, it was not. Never plentiful, it was just now in a sadly collapsed condition, and Mabel had strong objections to depleting it any further. Yet it was two miles into town, and the umbrella had been left at home according to the advice of Mr. Weatherwise. It was very perplexing, and Mabel's pretty face was very grave over the problem.

Meantime, people were hustling past her, and presently the ringing of the bell came to her ears. She gave one anxious look out of doors—it was raining in torrents—and then stepped into the carriage. It was densely filled, mostly with ladies, deluded mortals who had been cheated into hoping for a fair day to do some shopping.

Mabel sat down in the only unoccupied seat, near the door, and looked about her rather curiously, for she was neither really nor affectingly alone, and human nature is always an interesting study.

These suburban dames were very comfortable-looking bodies; here and there one young and pretty, and yet more rarely one not young but still pretty. Mabel admired the tasteful bonnets—she was intending to make one for herself which was to be a famous work of art created literally out of her own head, and a few shreds of ribbon and lace, and not a detail escaped her quick eye. Then the cloaks were so stylish and becoming, and the furs so rich and gave one such an air.

Whatever attire may say about vanity in a sixpenny print, and modest merit attired in grey serge, the truth holds that it takes fine feathers to make fine birds, and velvet and silk, though they cover hard hearts, and empty heads, have pretty much their own way in this world. If you don't believe it, go shabbily dressed to the neighbouring church on a Sunday.

Now, besides being perfectly aware of these facts—she had not been poor five years and not learnt the lesson—Mabel had an innocent love of pretty things, and it was not in woman's nature not to feel a pang that her rusty water-proof—doubtless shabby in contrast with the soft fabrics around her—must do duty another winter. And as for gloves, with coats at 26s. a ton, they were not so much as to be thought of; she must hide her hands in the stone marmitt which was now fifteen years before, and was a very fine thing in its day.

A very different day from this it was, and that Mr. Revere would die and leave his family penniless was what no one could ever have believed. There was a deal of talk about it, and how could Mr. Revere have made such a blunder? and what a pity it was; but the wonder soon grew old, the sympathy never took any tangible shape, and presently most of their friends courteously forgot them, only by-and-bye, Mr. Grosvenor, the lawyer, who settled the estate, gave Mabel copying to do. And so for five years she had earned her bread at the pen's point.

The train rushed over a half-mile and ran into another station; more people crowded in, and the shrieking iron monster rushed out again.

A broad wand of yellow sunshine came in at a window; there was a wide field of blue sky, and innocent, pearly clouds were trooping southward. Mabel's eyes came back from the rows of cottages, and the bare, brown meadows outside, to rest upon faces already brightened by the sunshine.

In a moment she started a little, and her heart gave a quick, indignant throb. All the corners at the last station had found seats, save one. He remained leaning wearily upon the crutch and cane which he carried, and often changing his position, as if in pain. A man in faded army blue—a brave, fine face, resolute, sternly out, but white and worn. And so he stood. Nobody stirred; some turned their heads and looked out of the window, and others stared in stolid composure.

Mabel flashed a little, thinking she should draw so many eyes upon her, but did not hesitate. A step or two, and she was by the soldier's side.

"Will you take my seat, sir? I did not see you before, or I should have offered it earlier." She spoke with modest earnestness, and looked into his face with frank, innocent eyes.

The old weather-battered cap came off in an instant. There was a knightly grace in the gesture, and the voice that answered was low and refined.

"I thank you, but I could not think of making a lady stand." Mabel smiled. "I could not sit comfortably, and allow a wounded soldier to stand; so if you do not take my seat, I shall let it remain empty. You look very tired," she added, kindly.

He was wretchedly tired, and with a grateful deprecating word or two, the poor fellow hobbled up to the seat and sank into it.

Mabel studied herself by the door knob, and the soldier studied her face, admired the limpid eyes and the shining brown hair, not worn in the frightful, horned style so much in favour, but drooping low in soft, wavy masses over delicate temples, and smooth, oval cheeks.

Kirk Raleigh was not rich, but he meant to be, and he would have given half of his prospective fortune to know who she was. Nobody likely to be known by his friends. The rusty water-proof and the old muff with the fur worn off at the edges did not escape him; nor yet the white, ungloved hand nestling in it. He took a desperate resolution.

And so it happened that just after the crowd had ebbed, and left her stranded on the platform, some keen, grave eyes looked down at Mabel, and the man in blue said:—

"May I know your name?"

A rosy blush overspread her face, and the lovely eyes lifted for an instant in surprise, fell again.

"I beg your pardon," he added, hastily. "I should so much like to know it."

"Mabel Revere," she said then.

He bowed, thanked her, and was gone.

And so Mabel went away, smiling a little at her adventure, which was really a romantic thread in her busy working life, and if she had had leisure I dare say she would have dreamed about it as most young girls would, and woven a good many pretty fancies around it. But Mabel had no time for such dreaming, and she soon got absorbed in her business, and went hither and thither through the city streets, going home as last just as the early November twilight was falling, very tired, with a great roll of manuscript in her hands scrawled in characters that would have

puzzled a Leland to decipher, and over which her brown eyes wandered till they grew dim, and the hours grew small.

And here it might all have ended. In that case I should have had no story to tell, and Mabel Revere might never have found her husband. Real life is so very exasperating, you know. Charming young girls grow into interesting spinsters, handsome knights go unmade to the end, and snuff, and obese, and stupid. Half the matches that are made in heaven are not consummated until the disappointed victims get there, and affairs go on generally in an unsatisfactory sort of way.

But if one cannot have things as one likes in romance, pray what is the use of romance? I detect stories that turn out badly. And so I don't mind admitting at once that the man in blue appeared again precisely at the right moment. And it was in this wise.

Three whole years had slipped away before Kirk Raleigh again walked the city streets, not now as before leaning wearily upon crutch and staff, but strong, and tall, and straight as a mast, and drawing many eyes upon himself as his silver stars flashed in the bright winter sunshine. For Kirk Raleigh had risen rapidly and high, and was known as one of the best and bravest officers in the service.

He walked leisurely along, eyeing the crowds somewhat curiously, and thinking none would ever guess that the nation was just beginning to see the end of a four years' war; such sheen of velvets and silks, such lustre of jewels, such splendour of equipage, such glittering displays behind plate glass windows.

He strode rather scornfully by the stylish dames that swept past him. He was a bit of a cynic at heart, and yet his feeling was now modified by a remembrance that came back across an arid life like a sweet spring odour—the remembrance of Mabel Revere.

Presently he went up a flight of stairs leading to a quiet, cosy office—a little place full of repose in the very heart of the city's tumult. There were ground-glass windows, shutting out the glare and flooding the room with soft, white light, green leather-covered arm-chairs quaintly carved, and desks strewn with papers; yet there were no signs of haste or bustle. The old folios in antique bindings looked down from their niches in the walls as serenely as if this were not the busiest age the world has ever seen.

Whoever did the business here, did it in a very quiet, dilettante sort of a way.

As Raleigh opened the door, some one reading at a desk looked up, smiled, and held out his hand.

"How are you, Raleigh? You've brought back a new lace to us. You are looking all the better for last night. Being homesick agrees with your constitution."

"Not with my mental constitution," laughed Raleigh. "It goes very hard."

"You don't show it. You look fit to scale a fortress, or lead a forlorn hope. I dare say, now, though you're only three days in town, that you are longing to get away from us. Don't deny it."

"Not at all. I had rather live in camp, and fight a battle every day, than sit at home in inglorious ease, only intent upon running up an account with my banker."

"Don't snarl at us, Kirk! Who has paid your bills these four years? We fellows who sit in offices and run up accounts at the bank, and so forth, are the power behind the throne," said Harry Grosvenor, quietly lighting a cigar. "By the way," he went on, "you'd better improve your time. The end of the war is close by, and then you will be of no more account than the rest of us."

"What do you mean?"

"I was thinking of Helen Leslie, and her fondness for a certain soldier whom I know of."

"Harry!"

He looked up. Raleigh was frowning.

"Then it's all over between you," ventured Harry.

"It was never begun, if I know what you mean," said Raleigh, colouring a little.

Harry watched him keenly for an instant, and then puffed his cigar in silence.

"It's a pity," he said, at length. "Miss Leslie is equal to the average, and is worth some thousands."

"I want something better than the average, and anybody else is welcome to her thousands," said Raleigh, drily.

There was a long silence here. Kirk Raleigh was thinking of Mabel Revere in this connection (curiously enough), and so, recalling the little adventure in the train, he by and by related it to his friend. Harry laid down his cigar, and listened intently, with a face in which amazement and surprise were queerly blended.

"Well?" was his ejaculation when the story closed, incredulity and question in the tone.

"I am sure she was a lady," said Raleigh, seeming to answer an unexpressed doubt.

"Humph!"

"Why not?" demanded Raleigh, with some indignation. "Her voice and manner were refined."

"No doubt! A princess in disguise, laying a snare for our incorrigible soldier."

"No, Grosvenor, only a woman who did a right brave and womanly thing."

"Pshaw! Fifty women would have done the same."

"Why didn't they, then?"

"Didn't think of it, perhaps."

"The usual excuse for selfishness," said Raleigh, relentlessly.

"Or too modest. Didn't like to be stared at."

"Not too modest to titler when I took her seat."

"And then there's another point of view," said Harry, mischievously. "She saw a *distingue*, handsome individual, dressed as a high private—"

Raleigh interrupted.

"Very handsome—with the cadaverous countenance he brought from a three months' stay in the hospital. A very *distingue* appearance the high private made, with the grin of the 'Seven Days' clinging to him. The girl did it out of the sweet impulses of her own pure and patriotic heart."

Harry Grosvenor shrugged his shoulders, and made a grimace.

"Far gone, by Jupiter! Other women aren't patriotic, I suppose. They don't work for sanitary fairs—"

"O yes, they do. It is the fashion, it wins them prizes in the newspapers, it's almost as pleasant an excitement as firing."

"You barbarian! Raleigh, I'll not have our women maligned. They are patriotic, they are true-hearted—don't interrupt me—what's the use of saying you didn't mean to generalize?—it's they who are unreasonable, exacting, and fault-finding. You'd have been fated just as much in your private's blouse, if you hadn't been so intolerably proud. They can't help wanting to attract you, and you, ungrateful man—there came a low tap at the door just now, but Harry went on without minding it—"

"Instead of taking all kinds of goodness for granted, go to questioning here, and doubting there, and wondering how much is sham, and how much is real. If you were obliged to stand on the outside, and make your way like the rest of us, you wouldn't have been so particular. As it is, you know a dozen girls any one of whom would make you a splendid wife, but you won't see it, and when you are gone, I am going to pay suit to Helen Leslie myself. Come in."

The person who had been awaiting Mr. Grosvenor's pleasure came in very quietly.

Raleigh started, rose from his chair. Mabel Revere! The three years of care and labour had made the sweet face a little paler and thinner, but he recognised her at once. The glance that swiftly passed between them revealed everything to the keen-witted Harry Grosvenor.

"Good morning, Miss Revere. My friend, General Raleigh. Will you sit down?"

"No, I thank you. I have brought you a very large roll of manuscript this time, Mr. Grosvenor."

"Will you take a still larger roll back? Or shall I send one of my clerks?"

"I will take it, if you please," said Mabel, thinking she must begin upon it that very evening.

He put up the manuscript, and she went away, Raleigh opening the door for her, and being thanked by a smile, that lingered in her soft eyes after she had reached the street.

"That was the lady, was it?" said Harry, facing his friend as soon as the door closed.

"It was the same. And she earns a living doing a clerk's drudgery for you, does she?" indignantly.

"Why not? I fancy she is very glad to do it. Old Revere died a bankrupt, and my father gives her work for his sake. Fine hand, isn't it?" and Harry tossed the manuscript across the desk.

Raleigh glanced at it, understanding now the secret of the shabby cloak and ungloved hand, that he remembered so well.

He rose to go, presently.

"When are you off?" asked his friend.

"Not for a month or more."

"Long enough for a wooing and a wedding. Now, I shouldn't be surprised," soliloquised the lawyer, returning to his desk, "if he fell in love and married her out of hand. It would be just like him. I always thought he would go suddenly when he went."

"Are you speaking of some one who is ill, my son?" said a grave gentleman of fifty, coming from an inner room.

"Ill? Oh, yes, sir—of heart disease. Liable to take him off suddenly, I'm afraid. Kirk Raleigh, sir."

"Kirk Raleigh? Ah! that's a pity. Such a fine fellow—and so distinguished, too."

Raleigh went down the street. He had not gone far before there was a great outcry just in front of him—people shouting to clear the way, a pair of maddened horses tearing down the street, and a group of women on the crossing, too terrified and bewildered to escape by quick flight, and in the inextricable confusion one little figure that he knew well.

Raleigh rushed forward—it was one instant too late. The next moment the horses dashed past, and he lifted her up, pale as death, but still conscious, and trying bravely to control her pain.

"She's seriously injured," pronounced a surgeon, soon after. "Rescued by a miracle."

A miracle, indeed! Raleigh drew a long breath. It might have been so much worse, and how could he have borne that? I think that ride to Mabel's home in the coach was a new revelation to Raleigh. But he did not think or speculate about it now. All his feelings were concentrated in intense anxiety and tenderness for her.

And so he took her into the little parlour, where all the thread-bareness of poverty was so ingeniously concealed. Such a wonderful little room—it looked so very small the moment Raleigh stepped inside of it, the low ceiling quite threatening his stately head. There was a remarkable sofa, which could be metamorphosed into a table in a twinkling, though, unfortunately, owing to the limitations of human genius, it could not be both at once.

It was doing duty as a sofa just now, and Mabel's face was soon looking from its pillows, white and thin, but the loveliest face in the world to Kirk Raleigh.

"You are Maximilian Raleigh's son—are you not?" said Mrs. Revere, when he came the next day. "I knew your father well. And in this way he was established upon a friendly footing at once."

Tender, fragrant flowers, and rare fruits, and the kindest attentions were poured upon Mabel—her invalidism being the excuse—till she was quite overwhelped.

"You are too good—you do too much for me," she said, one day.

"Too much! I have not forgotten what you once did for me."

Mabel's cheeks grew slowly crimson, and her eyes drooped under the tenderness in the look that was bent upon her.

"That was nothing," she said, gently. "You have repaid my slight service a thousand times."

"Have I? Then I am glad you are in my debt, for I shall ask you to pay me," in a voice that thrilled her.

So Mabel listened, while all the world grew strange and vague. Out of loneliness into love. It was too much to be believed.

Easter Sunday there was a wedding in the neighbouring church, and all the world wondered—all Kirk Raleigh's world.

To Mabel it was like a dream, but when in a few days he went away, her desolation was a terrible reality. But now the days are very bright, for every one in passing draws nearer to the leafy midsummer which will surely bring her soldier home.

## THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

## GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

**FLOWER GARDEN.**—Give scarlet geraniums, verbenas, petunias, &c., a little manure water to stimulate their declining growth, and remove faded blossoms and seed vessels, in order to prolong their blooming. Continue to put in cuttings of the best sorts of bedding-out plants. Finish planting spring sown biennials and perennials. Plant crocuses, snowdrops, narcissi, and other early spring bulbs. Thin out hardy annuals, keeping the strongest to stand the winter. Remove wild branches of roses. Put in cuttings of calceolarias in a cold frame. Transplant and remodel strawberries.

**KITCHEN GARDEN.**—Continue planting main spring crop of cabbage; also broccolis, cauliflowers, kale, and winter greens. Earth celery up very carefully, and give plenty of freedom to the foliage. Sow lettuce without delay; also onions and corn salad. Make up mushroom beds, either in open ground or under shelter. Take up all potatoes where the haulm is withered, to prevent a second growth in showery weather, by which the flavour is deteriorated. Out down decayed flower stalks of aromatic herbs, and clear the beds of weeds.

**FRUIT GARDEN.**—Give vines the benefit of the sun to ripen the fruit. Cut out late after-shoots of wall and espalier trees, and prune and train where necessary.

**ILLEGAL DRILLING IN IRELAND.**—We learn from a local paper that the Fenian conspiracy is extending in Limerick, and that drilling is being diligently carried on. A few nights ago more than 300 young men were observed practising military evolutions in a retired corner of the city. It is estimated that there are 2,000 enrolled Fenians in the city. Agents from the headquarters of the conspiracy of the United States are reported to be stationed in different towns in Ireland, and there is little attempt at concealment as regards their object. The enlistment of recruits is accompanied by the administration of a secret oath. The five men, named Joseph Quigley, John McCourt, Thomas McKewen, Michael Toole, and Patrick Courtney, who were arrested on Monday last in Dundalk, on a charge of taking part in an alleged Fenian demonstration at Blackrock, county Louth, on the preceding evening, were brought before the Dundalk Petty Sessions Court on Saturday. Evidence was given by several constables to the effect that on the occasion the question the prisoners had used military expressions to, and were obeyed by, different parties of men, varying in number from forty to seventy. The prisoners were committed for trial at next assizes, the magistrates refusing to accept bail for their appearance.—*Dublin Express*.

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 \* \* \* This important Judgment, never before published, has been selected from the private note-book of one of the Judges concurring with Lord Eldon. References to manuscript permitted at the Publishers. This pamphlet contains remarks on the Religious System of St. Mary's Hospital, Brighton, the Rev. A. D. Wagner, and the Lady Superior, Miss C. A. Green.  
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